

BLUE RIBBON



# COMICS



No. 8 ACTION! MYSTERY! THRILLS!



CAN THE AMAZING  
BOY AND RANG OVER-  
COME THE TRIBE OF  
THE SKULL?





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





# THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00

WITH ANY

## REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

## THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

## SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

## SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



# ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN  
OFFER.

**THE  
COMBINATION  
FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY**

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



**SEND COUPON**

**NOW!**

Remington Rand Inc. Dept 419-11  
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....



# RANG-A-TANG

## THE WONDER DOG

WITH *Richy*  
THE AMAZING BOY



BECAUSE OF THEIR AMAZING EXPLOITS IN SOLVING SOME OF HOLLYWOOD'S MOST BAFFLING MYSTERIES, RICHY WATERS, THE AMAZING BOY, AND RANG-A-TANG, THE WONDER DOG, HAVE GAINED NATION-WIDE FAME AS A TEAM OF CRIME BUSTERS.

HAVING RECOVERED FROM A BULLET WOUND, RANG'S MASTER, ACE DETECTIVE HY SPEED, IS RELEASED FROM THE HOSPITAL AND IS RESTING IN BEVERLY HILLS WITH RICHY AND RANG-A-TANG.....

by ED SMALLER  
DE BLAIR

I'M INSPECTOR STARK OF THE NARCOTICS SQUAD, MR. SPEED!

GLAD TO MEET YOU, SIR! THIS IS RICHY WATERS AND RANG-A-TANG—A COUPLE OF SIDE-KICKS OF MINE!



WE'VE TRACED AN OPIUM SMUGGLING RING RIGHT HERE TO HOLLYWOOD, BUT THAT'S AS FAR AS IT GOES! HEADQUARTERS WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOUR HELP IN RUNNING DOWN THE LEADERS OF THIS OUTFIT!



I'D LIKE TO HELP, INSPECTOR, BUT I'VE JUST AGREED TO TAKE ANOTHER CASE—HOWEVER, AS SOON AS I WIND IT UP I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU!

THANKS, MR. SPEED! I'LL BE WAITING TO HEAR FROM YOU!



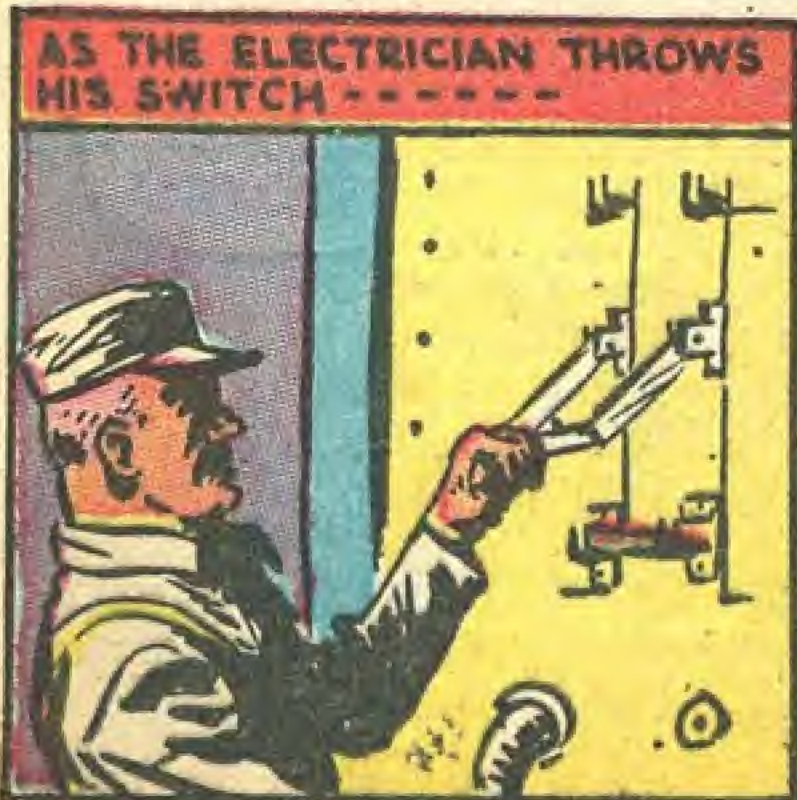
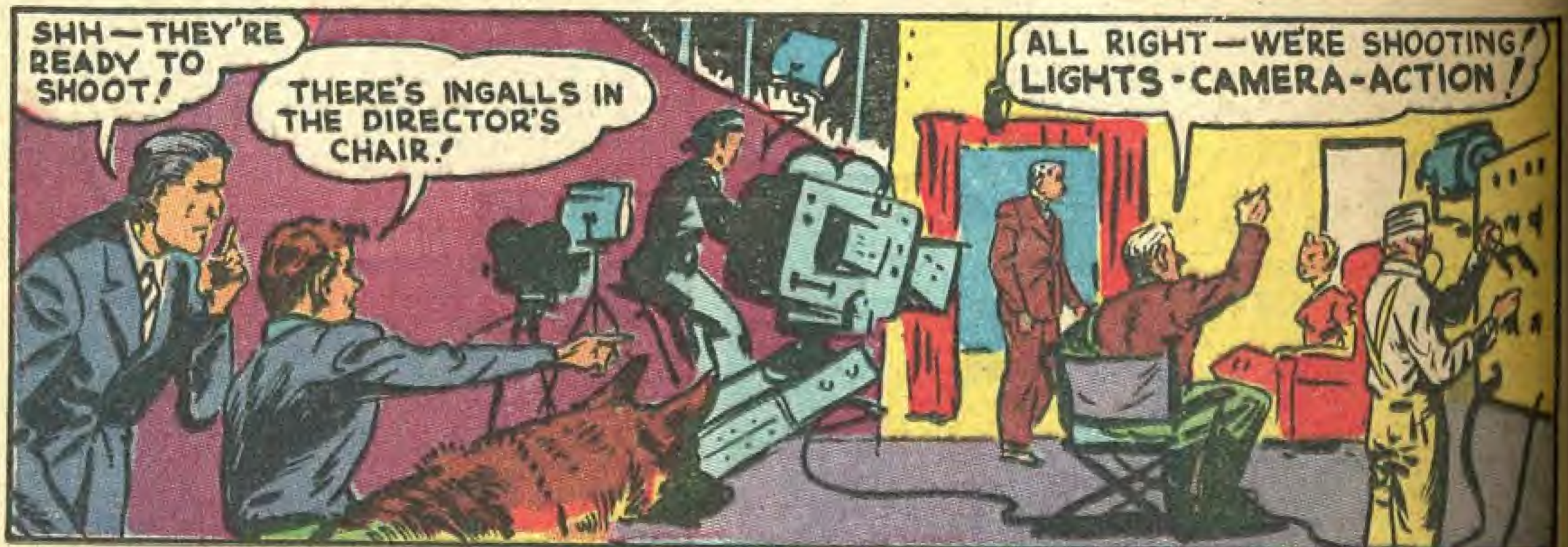
GEE, HY! WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT ANOTHER CASE?

I GOT A NOTE FROM DIRECTOR INGALLS, OF UNITED PICTURES—HERE—TAKE A LOOK AT IT!





UNITED PICTURES  
DEAR MR. SPEED:  
THE WAY YOU CLEANED  
UP THE MESS AT MAMMOTH  
STUDIOS PROMPTS ME TO  
ASK YOUR AID IN A VERY  
IMPORTANT MATTER. I  
WOULD CONSIDER IT A GREAT  
FAVOR IF YOU WOULD CALL  
TO SEE ME AT ONCE.  
*Ray Ingalls*  
DIRECTOR.





**RICHY RUSHES FORWARD.....**



**AND THROWS OFF THE SWITCH**



**THE SET IS  
PLUNGED INTO  
DARKNESS!!!**

**THEN THE  
AUTOMATIC  
WORK LIGHTS  
COME ON...**



**HE WAS  
ELECTROCUTED!**



**PRIZES!**

**Choose Yours NOW!**

**DAISY'S  
1000 SHOT  
RED  
RYDER  
CARBINE**

1000-shot repeater.  
Sell one order.



Boys', Girls' Wrist Watches  
Sell one order



Fitted  
Overnight Case.  
Given for selling one order.



Sell one  
order and get  
your choice of  
Eastman  
Cameras.



Electric  
Movie Outfit. Sell one order.



10-pc. Toilet and Manicure Set.  
Given for selling only one order.



Yale  
Football  
Set. Given for  
selling one order.

**GENE AUTRY  
HOLSTER SET**

**FREE  
RING**

Be a "two-gun" cowboy—  
belt, two holsters, two  
Gene Autry revolvers,  
all given for selling  
one order. Gene Autry Ring FREE.

**BOYS! GIRLS!**

Here are swell prizes for you, or fine gifts  
for Mother and Dad. They're yours with-  
out a cent of cost.

**IT'S EASY!** Do like thousands of others  
have done—get any prize here, or your choice  
from many others in our Big Prize Sheet for  
selling only 40 Christmas Packs at 10c each.  
Each pack contains 2 beautiful Christmas  
Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 sparkling Xmas  
Seals. When sold, return the money and  
choose your prize. It is sent **AT ONCE**.  
Mail coupon today for Xmas Packs and  
Big Prize Sheet showing over 40 prizes to  
choose from. **SEND NO MONEY—WE  
TRUST YOU.**

**THE AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.  
DEPT. 404, LANCASTER, PA.**

**AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 404, Lancaster, Pa.**

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one  
order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c  
each, send you the money and get my prize.  
My choice of prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address  
or R.F.D. Box \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_



I—I DIDN'T HAVE ANY-THING TO DO WITH THIS!

JUST DON'T TRY TO MOVE 'TIL MR. SPEED SAYS YOU CAN. WATCH HIM, RANG!



YOU SEE, RICHY, SOMEBODY PUT COPPER PLATES IN THE SOLES OF INGALL'S SLIPPERS!



LOOK, HY — THIS SECTION OF ELECTRIC CABLE IS EXPOSED!

RIGHT YOU ARE—THAT'S HOW IT CAME IN CONTACT WITH THESE COPPER PLATES AND INGALLS WAS ELECTRO-CUTED!



ALL RIGHT, RANG!

SO YOU'RE THE ELECTRICIAN, EH! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE EXPOSED CABLE AND THOSE COPPER PLATES?



ALL I KNOW, IS THAT MR. COSTELLO, OF THE DISTRIBUTION DEPARTMENT, WAS FOOLING AROUND HERE A WHILE AGO! NOW HE'S GONE! WHY DON'T YOU CHECK ON HIM?

I WILL IN GOOD TIME! NOW TELL ME WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THIS STUDIO, ANYWAY?



WELL, INGALLS OWNED HALF OF IT AND A GUY BY THE NAME OF MR. KING IS SUPPOSED TO OWN THE OTHER HALF. NOBODY BUT COSTELLO AND INGALLS KNOW WHO HE IS!



THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT ALL THIS, HY!

YOU SAID IT! NOW I WANT YOU TO TAKE RANG AND DRIVE HOME IN THE CAR!



I'M GOING TO TALK TO SOME PEOPLE AROUND HERE AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT!

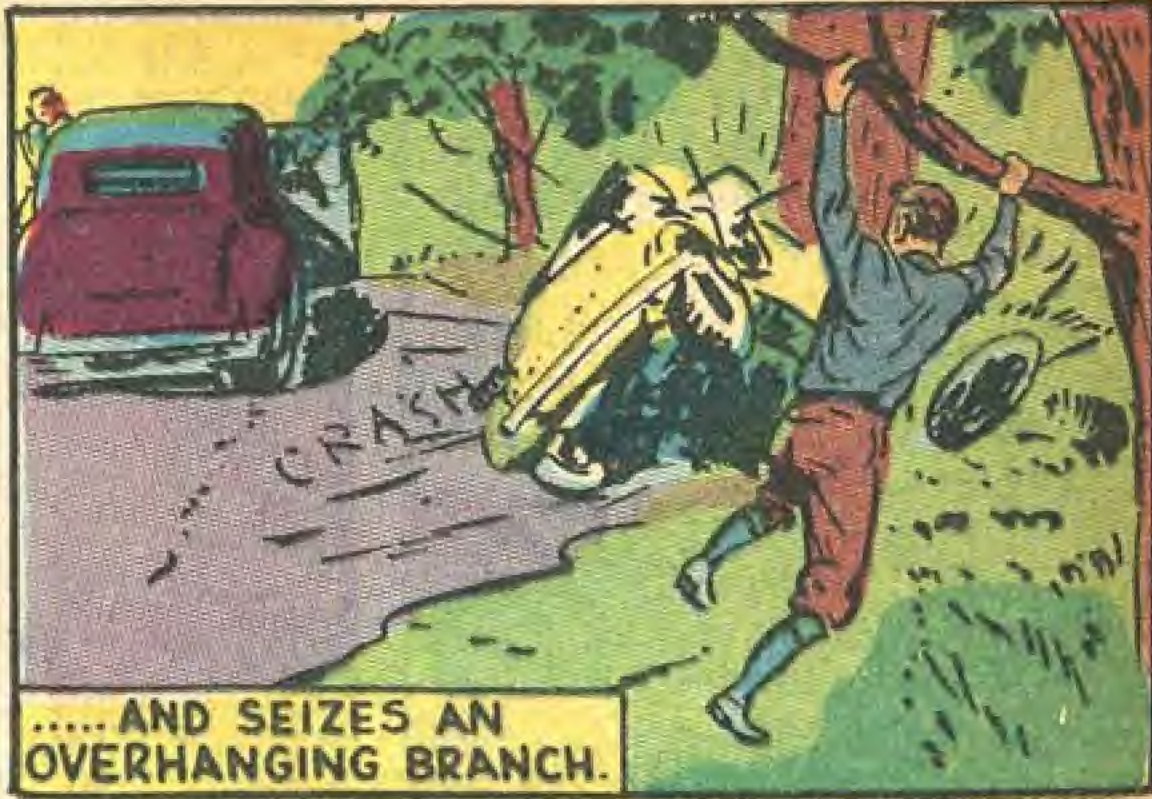








AS THE CAR SWERVES OFF THE ROAD, RICHY LEAPS.....



..... AND SEIZES AN OVERHANGING BRANCH.



ALL RIGHT, KID! COME DOWN OUT OF THERE!

WATCH THAT DOG, COSTELLO!



THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU, MUTT!



DON'T TRY NO FUNNY BUSINESS AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!

KEEP YOUR EYES ON HIM! HE'S A TRICKY CUSTOMER!



HA, HA! WAIT 'TIL THAT GUM-SHOE DETECTIVE FRIEND OF YOURS HEARS ABOUT THIS! HA! HA, HA!



MR. SPEED! MR. SPEED! THERE'S A TELEPHONE CALL FOR YOU!

ALL RIGHT! THANK YOU!

MEANWHILE..... BACK AT THE STUDIO!



YES, THIS IS HY SPEED!

THIS IS HIGHWAY PATROLMAN CASEY! WE'VE JUST FOUND YOUR CAR AND DOG! THERE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT!



THERE'S A NOTE ATTACHED TO YOUR STEERING WHEEL. SHOULD I OPEN IT?



NO, OFFICER! I'LL BORROW A STUDIO CAR AND BE THERE AS FAST AS I CAN!

TEN MINUTES LATER, HY ARRIVES ON THE SCENE -



RANG! RANG! IS HE ALL RIGHT?

SOMETHING HIT HIM ON THE HEAD, I THINK!

HE'S COMING OUT OF IT NOW! TAKE IT EASY, OLD BOY!

HERE'S THE NOTE I TOLD YOU ABOUT, MR. SPEED!



"IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE KID ALIVE AGAIN, LAY OFF! YOU KNOW WHAT WE MEAN!"



FELLOWS, FOR MY SAKE, WILL YOU ALLOW ME TO INVESTIGATE THIS IN MY OWN WAY? IT MAY MEAN RICHY'S DEATH IF THESE CRIMINALS FIND OUT WE'RE TRAILING THEM!

OKAY, SPEED! WE KNOW HOW YOU FEEL! IF YOU NEED US, WE'LL BE AROUND!



MEANWHILE, RICHY HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED TO A MOTOR LAUNCH

SEE ANYTHING YET?

NOT YET..... BUT YES! THERE IT IS NOW!



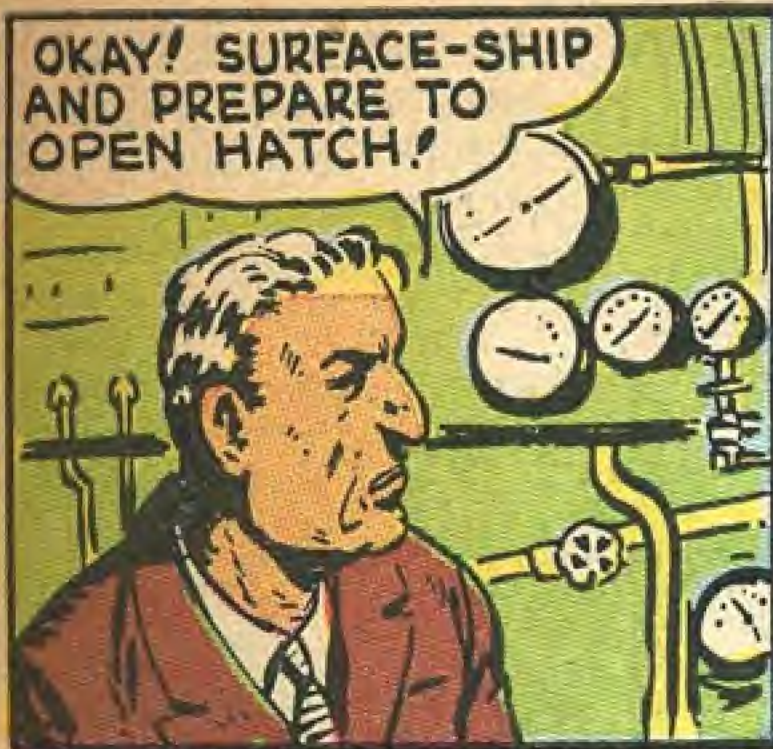
A SUBMARINE'S PERISCOPE RISES TO THE SURFACE OF THE WATER!



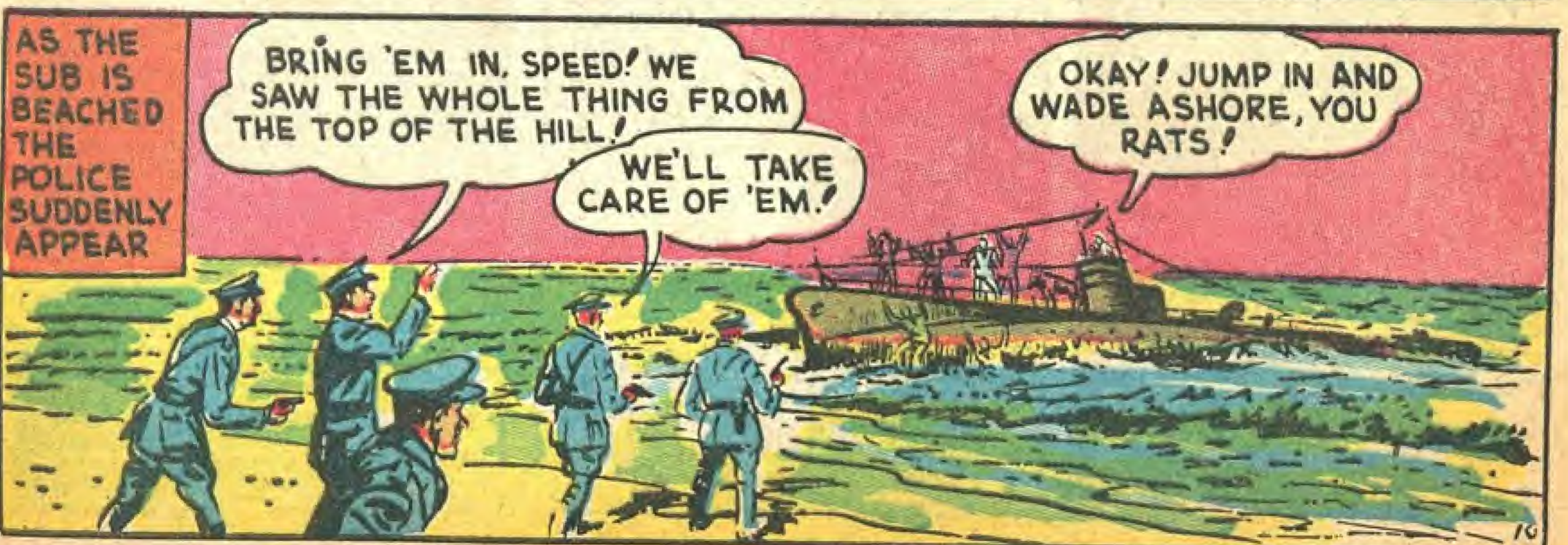














WELL, HY-NOW THAT THIS CASE IS OVER, YOU CAN GO TO WORK ON THAT NARCOTIC BUSINESS!

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, RICHY!



COSTELLO WAS THE MAN THE NARCOTIC SQUAD WAS LOOKING FOR, ONLY THEY DIDN'T KNOW IT! YOU SEE, HE BOUGHT A HALF-INTEREST IN UNITED PICTURES THROUGH AN AGENT, THEN HE USED THE DISTRIBUTION SYSTEM TO SMUGGLE OPIUM TO HIS CUSTOMERS, CONCEALED IN FILM CANS!



WHEN INGALLS GOT WISE TO HIM, HE RIGGED UP THAT EXPOSED CABLE AND ELECTROCUTED HIM! THEN WE STEPPED IN.....



IT ALWAYS TURNS OUT LIKE THAT FOR LAW-BREAKERS! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH CRIME—NOT FOR LONG!

I'LL SAY NOT! AND YOU AND RANG AND I WILL FIGHT CRIME AND CRIMINALS AS LONG AS THEY EXIST!



# Meet THE SKULL !!!



THE GREATEST CRIMINAL MENACE IN THE HISTORY OF CIVILIZATION !!

Featuring THE **BLACK HOOD**  
**TOP-NOTCH**  
no. 10 comics



EVIL FIGHTS AGAINST GOOD WHEN *THE SKULL* CROSSES WITS, BRAVN AND GUNS WITH THE BLACK HOOD.....THE WORLD'S MOST MYSTERIOUS CRIME-BUSTER..... *And*

**THE WIZARD - THE MAN** WITH THE **SUPER-BRAIN** *with*  
**ROY THE SUPER-BOY** ARE WITH US AGAIN IN THIS SMASHING, ACTION-PACKED MAGAZINE! ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!



# THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

MEMBERSHIP

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS



EVERYONE loves a dog. That is because down deep inside, everyone is kind, and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the RANG-A-TANG CLUB and to become a prospect for charter membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

THE purpose of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB is to have fellowship among dog lovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also, the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The RANG-A-TANG CLUB'S veterinarian, DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON, will furnish to members of the CLUB absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

The letter below from Leonard Lane of 387 E. 91st Street, Brooklyn, New York, is an example of the kind of letter that you can write to the RANG-A-TANG CLUB.

Dear Doctor Slawson:

My dog has been sick for a few days. He eats less than before and has lost his pop. He does not respond when I call him the way he used to. He feels very hot to the touch. Last night he vomited up his food. Please tell me how to feed him.

Sincerely yours,

LEONARD LANE

## How to Join THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

FILL in the coupon which contains the RANG-A-TANG OATH, and mail it to Hy Speed, together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB will receive an embossed membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button, as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's Booklet, "Highlights On The Health Of Your Dog and Cat", and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only, the professional advice of DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON, Veterinarian, absolutely free.

DO YOU have any questions on the care and training of your dog? If you do, membership in the RANG-A-TANG CLUB entitles you to ask your question, and have it answered by the CLUB'S licensed registered Doctor of Veterinary Medicine. Merely fill out the questionnaire printed below and enclose it with your letter, as well as a stamped self-addressed envelope. This is important because unless these instructions are followed, your question will not be answered. Address your letter to THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB, 160 West Broadway, New York City.

K. Goody  
49 Brock Ave. North  
Montreal West,  
P. Quebec, Canada

Arthur K. Hisatake  
Paauhau, Hawaii

Bill Dunn  
208 E. Harvard  
Orlando, Fla.

Mary Ann Donnelly  
89 Pawling Ave.  
Troy, N.Y.

Denise Watkins  
1048 So. 3rd Street  
Missoula, Mont.

Ann Young  
2402 Broadway  
New Orleans, La.

June Hickmore  
158 St. Germain St.  
St. Laurent  
P. Quebec, Canada

Patty Bliss  
1 West 68 Street  
New York City

Miss L. Ford  
Box 28  
Marcell, Minnesota

Alveda Brawley  
Cosmopolis, Wash.

Charles Mills  
2002- 5th Ave.  
New York City

John Sawyer  
19 Conn St.  
Woodville, N.H.

Marguerite Badgley  
4543 N. Ashland Ave.  
Chicago, Ill.

Merwin Kind  
198 Washington Pl.  
New York City

Marie Misano  
13 Meade Street  
West Orange, N.J.

Hardy Hutchinson  
Hilo Gas Co.  
Hilo, Hawaii

Stanley Polzin  
8821 Ravenna Ave.  
Seattle, Wash.

Leroy Danson  
107 No. Shields  
Fort Collins, Colo.

Allan Page Bailey  
99 Waltham St.  
Lexington, Mass.

# THE RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

## HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the HONOR LEGION.

**1st WAY**—In keeping with your RANG-A-TANG Oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

A—All letters must be certified to by parent or guardian.

B—All those who become Charter Members will have their names published in the pages of BLUE RIBBON COMICS.

C—Outstanding letters will be published on the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION page.

**2nd WAY**—Enlist two of your friends as members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. Here's how you do it:—

A—Just have them apply for membership to the Club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a postcard giving me their names and addresses.

C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a Charter Member of the HONOR LEGION.

Charter members of the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION will receive a beautifully engraved HONOR LEGION diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine, the author Joe Blair, the artist Ed. Smalle, Jr. and myself.

Just remember this; it is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain Charter Membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Go to it.

HY SPEED

Dear Hy Speed,

I am writing a story about a dog which I saved from drowning.

It happened like this!

I was playing ball on the lawn and I heard my mother call me excitedly and I came to the house as fast as I could. She said that the dog was drowning in the cistern. I ran to the cistern which was open and there I saw the dog go down for the first time. I ran to the garage to get a ladder; when I got back mother said that the dog had gone down for the second time. I put the ladder in the cistern. I went down into the water and caught the dog just in time to get her on her way to death. I took her to the top and got the dog and the water out of her. I rubbed her and gave her warm milk. She has liked me ever since that day and I love her too.

Yours very truly,

Theodore Curtis  
300 North Francis  
Lansing, Michigan

## THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Theodore Curtis  
300 North Francis  
Lansing, Mich.

Lillian Switzer  
R.F.D. #2  
Birmingham, Mich.

Fred Rohman  
68 Washington Ave.  
Winthrop, Mass.

Mary Emma Bates  
Box 97  
Merna, Nebr.

Theodore Bonneau  
2 Main Street  
Danielson, Conn.

Chris Friel  
15404 Waterloo Road  
Cleveland, Ohio

Lorraine Moss  
2465 N. 52nd St.  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Doreen Ashworth  
La Vale  
Cumberland, Md.

Ruth Haines  
Sheridan, Montana

John A. Pitts  
4 Day Street  
North Cambridge, Mass.

Patsy Trotter  
358 Breckenridge St.  
Buffalo, N.Y.

Agnes Cumiskey  
1749 Walton Ave.  
New York City

Patsy Hilger  
201 N. Lincoln St.  
Mt. Morris, Ill.

Leonard Heflich  
Secaucus, N.J.

Stanlibeth Carney  
1512 West Coal  
Albuquerque, New Mex.

M.L. Owens, Jr.  
231 Hersburg Street  
Gadsden, Ala.

Robert F. Mayne  
254 Hersberg St.  
Gadsden, Ala.

Allene Saul  
5 E Chippewa  
Paola, Kansas

Billy Zacharias  
527 Crawford  
Nogales, Ariz.

Horace Suinn  
1050- 7th Ave.  
Honolulu, T.H.

Branden Beaumont  
105 E. Chestnut St.  
West Chester, Pa.

Jackie Graham  
Pasadena, Texas

Hy Speed  
c/o Blue Ribbon Comics  
160 West Broadway, New York City

Dear Hy Speed:

Please enroll me as a member of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I enclose 10c in coin to cover cost of handling. It is understood that I am to receive my membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button.

Name ..... Age .....

(PRINT CLEARLY)

Street Address .....

City and State .....

### OATH

On my honor, I pledge myself to deal kindly with all animals, be they in distress or otherwise. To do a good deed whenever I can. In all places, at all times. I will keep this pledge constantly in my heart and in my mind.

I do so solemnly swear—

Sign name .....

### QUESTIONNAIRE

Print Clearly

Name .....

Address .....

Breed of Dog .....

Sex of Dog .....

Approximate Weight .....

Condition of Coat (Hair) .....

Eyes .....

Basal Functions .....

Other Remarks .....



# A BIRD IN A GILDED COURTROOM

**M**ANY a guilty son-of-a-gun has gotten by with some tough stuff as a result of the genius of a great mouthpiece, otherwise known as a criminal lawyer. The same goes, of course, for the guilty daughters-of-guns.

Such a genius in criminal defense was the late Charles Erbstein of Chicago. But Erbstein was not the type of mouthpiece who would set himself about defending a crook earmarked as highly dangerous or vicious. He was just such a lawyer as the late Clarence Darrow, who often took a case simply because he believed the defendant was an underdog, without friends and one who might get the worst of it if not properly represented by counsel.

Erbstein numbered among his close friends one Bill Bliss, a reporter. Bliss and Erbstein had been buddies. They confided in each other and trusted each other through the years.

One morning Erbstein sent a hurry call for Bliss and handed him a tiny cage containing a canary bird. "Carry this bird to the Criminal Courts, Part 4, and keep it hidden under your coat," instructed Erbstein. "I am to address a trial jury and you watch me closely. When I swing clear around with both arms in the air and shout, 'Think, gentlemen of the jury, think deeply before you convict this woman,' that's the signal for you to turn this bird loose."

"Of course," continued Erbstein, "this bird flying loose in the courtroom will cause a little excitement and during the excitement you can just sort of fade out of the picture and beat it."

"O yeah," questioned Bill Bliss, grinning in great expectation. "just what is the big idea?"

"You don't have to know everything," said Erbstein, "just do me that favor. Once the bird is loose, make yourself scarce."

"O. K.," agreed Bliss, and he followed instructions to the letter.

The Chicago papers carried the story something like this:

A canary bird which had escaped from its cage somewhere fluttered into Criminal Courts, Part 4, yesterday morning while Charles Erbstein was addressing a jury in behalf of a woman client charged with larceny.

Erbstein used the incident to excellent advantage. He waxed eloquent on the horrors of being caged. He insisted it was frightful for even a bird to be caged but a thousand-fold more inhuman to cage a poor woman whose guilt might possibly be shadowed by doubt.

He called attention to the frail woman on trial and asked the jury to consider well what it would mean to cage so sensitive a human creature.

"Look!" shouted Erbstein to the jury, "behold this poor downtrodden creature. This frail, nervous little woman—a woman as surely as the mother of each of you was a woman. Neglected in childhood; underprivileged and at times no doubt positively underfed and sick and suffering. Would you have the heart, gentlemen of the jury, to cage this poor downtrodden creature? Of course not, no man would. So, I know I can retire in confidence, leaving her fate in your tender and chivalrous hands, with confidence that your verdict will be 'Not Guilty!'"

**T**HE jury was left in a state of complete hypnosis during which the members completely forgot the merits of the case. They remembered only the poor downtrodden woman and the poor canary bird. The defendant walked forth a free if not an ennobled soul.

Later Bill Bliss asked Erbstein: "Was that hag you needed the bird for guilty?"

"All the evidence," explained Erbstein "was against her. I had to have a bird of an excuse to keep her from being convicted."





# HERCULES

MODERN CHAMPION OF JUSTICE



HERCULES-THE HERO OF GRECIAN MYTHOLOGY WHO POSSESSED SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH-HAS BEEN SENT BACK TO EARTH BY ZEUS, KING OF THE GODS, TO FIGHT PRESENT DAY WRONG-DOERS.

BY MESKIN AND BLAIR

HERCULES ROUTS THE FIERCE UNCONQUERED AMAZONS.....



GOOD NIGHT, MRS. VAN UPP... I HOPE THE PEARLS PROVE SATISFACTORY...

GOOD NIGHT, YOU DEAR LITTLE MAN.



YES, SIR... I FEEL PRETTY PROUD OF MYSELF...



FOR TWENTY YEARS I'VE WORKED HARD... AND NOW I HAVE THE BIGGEST JEWELRY BUSINESS IN THE CITY... I'M RICH!



BUT NOT FOR LONG!!



YEAH... HEIST YOUR MITTS, SHRIMP!



TAKE ALL HIS NEGOTIABLE SECURITIES FROM THE SAFE!





AT THIS MOMENT,  
HERCULES IS  
ZOOMED UPWARD  
THROUGH SPACE..



..TO THE HOME OF THE  
GODS, ON MT. OLYMPUS.



WHY HAVE YOU  
SUMMONED ME  
AGAIN, MY  
FATHER?



TO GIVE YOU FAIR  
WARNING, BRAVE  
HERCULES, OF THE  
DANGERS  
TO COME!



BUT I DON'T FEAR  
DANGER...EVEN  
HIPPOLYTE, QUEEN  
OF THE AMAZONS,  
WAS NO MATCH  
FOR ME!



BUT EVEN NOW, ON  
EARTH, THERE EXISTS  
A WOMAN MORE POWER-  
FUL AND TERRIBLE  
THAN HIPPOLYTE! I  
COMMAND YOU, HERCU-  
LES, TO BRING HER  
TO JUSTICE!



HERCULES IS  
SENT DOWN-  
WARD THROUGH  
THE INFINITE..





O.K. NATCHA-  
WE'RE ALL  
SET!

CLEAR  
OUT, BOYS!



PLEASE... DON'T  
DO THIS TO ME.



QUIET, YOU LITTLE  
TWERP! REMEMBER...  
ONE PEEP OUT OF YOU  
AND I'M COMING BACK  
WITH MY BOY FRIENDS



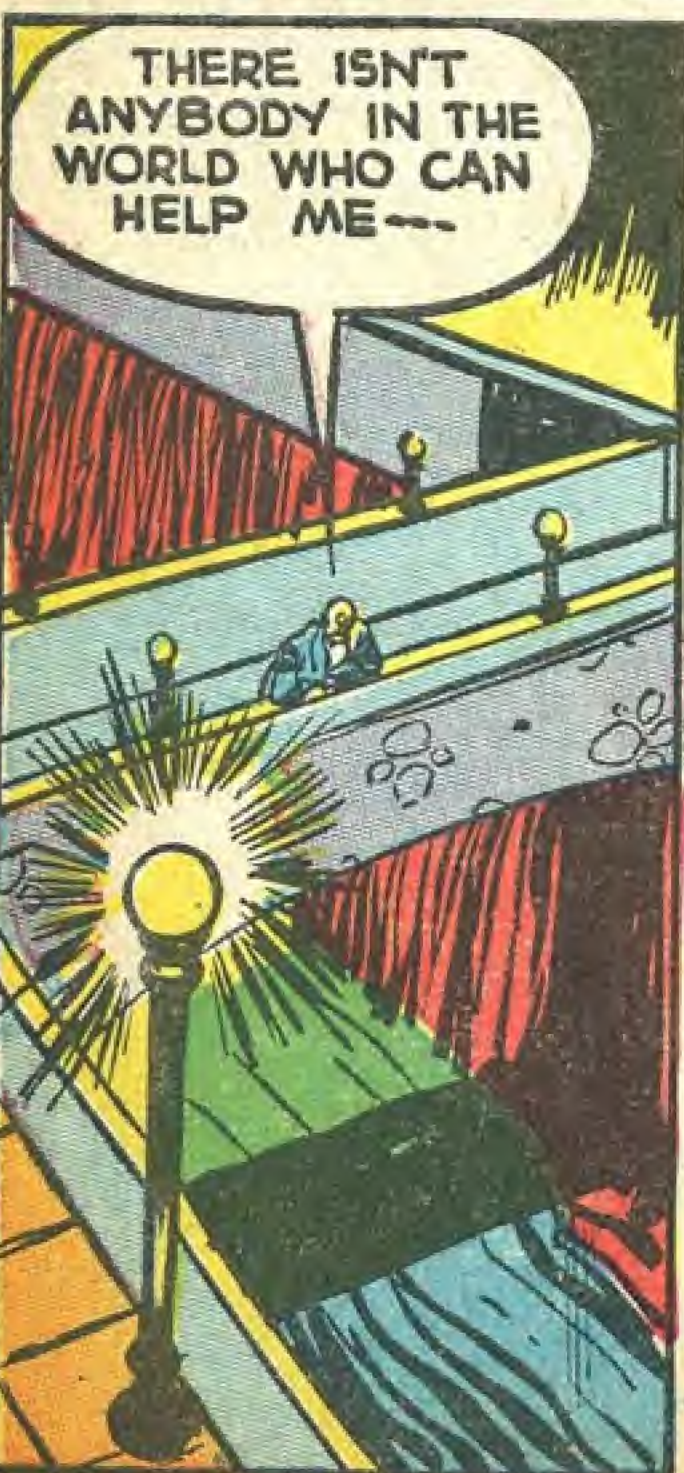
THEY'RE GONE! AND TWENTY  
YEARS OF TOIL AND SACRIFICE  
GONE WITH THEM...



SO THIS IS WHAT I GET  
FOR BEING HONEST  
ALL THESE YEARS!



...I CAN'T GO ON  
ANY LONGER---



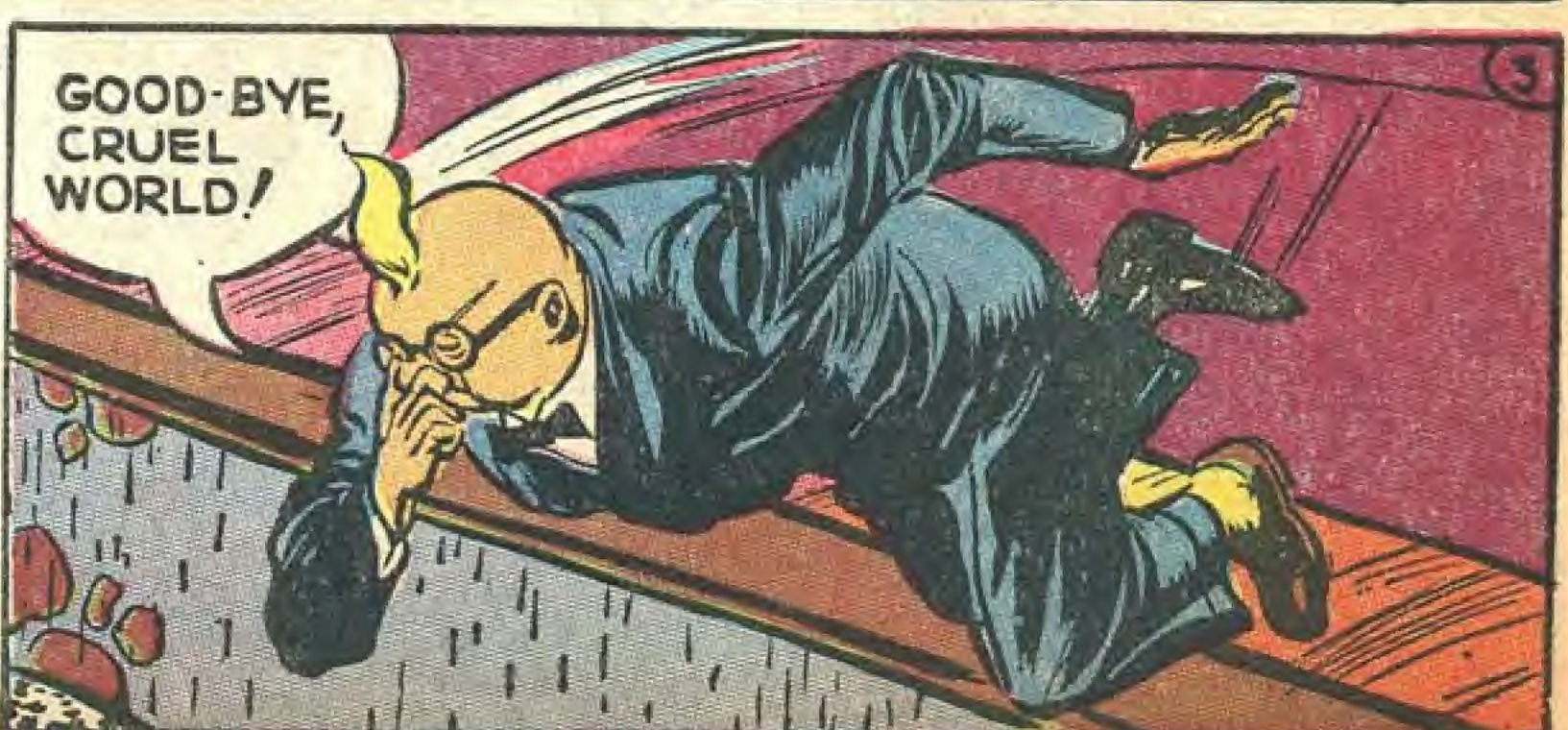
THERE ISN'T  
ANYBODY IN THE  
WORLD WHO CAN  
HELP ME---



I'M JUST A BROKEN  
DOWN LITTLE MAN  
AND NOBODY CARES...



THIS IS THE  
END!



GOOD-BYE,  
CRUEL  
WORLD!







MEANWHILE... AT THE  
SIERRA SURF CLUB...

WELL, NATCHA, WE  
SURE ARE CLEAN-  
ING UP AROUND  
THIS TOWN!



AND WE'LL  
GO ON CLEAN-  
ING UP!...  
JUST FOLLOW  
MY ORDERS,  
THAT'S ALL!



YAH! WE DO ALL  
THE DIRTY WORK,  
AND YOU TAKE  
THE BIGGEST CUT  
OF THE LOOT!!



DO I  
HAVE TO  
REMIND  
YOU I'M  
STILL BOSS?



ONE PUNCH AND  
HE'S OUT! IF I  
COULD EVER FIND  
A REAL HE-MAN  
TO WORK WITH  
ME, WE COULD  
OWN THE  
WORLD!



WHEW! DO MY  
EYES DECEIVE ME,  
OR IS THAT MAN  
REALLY ALIVE?



..I'M BEING WATCHED...  
THINGS OUGHT TO  
BEGIN HAP-  
PENING  
NOW!!



AH! THAT'S  
THE WOMAN!



HELP..  
HELP!!



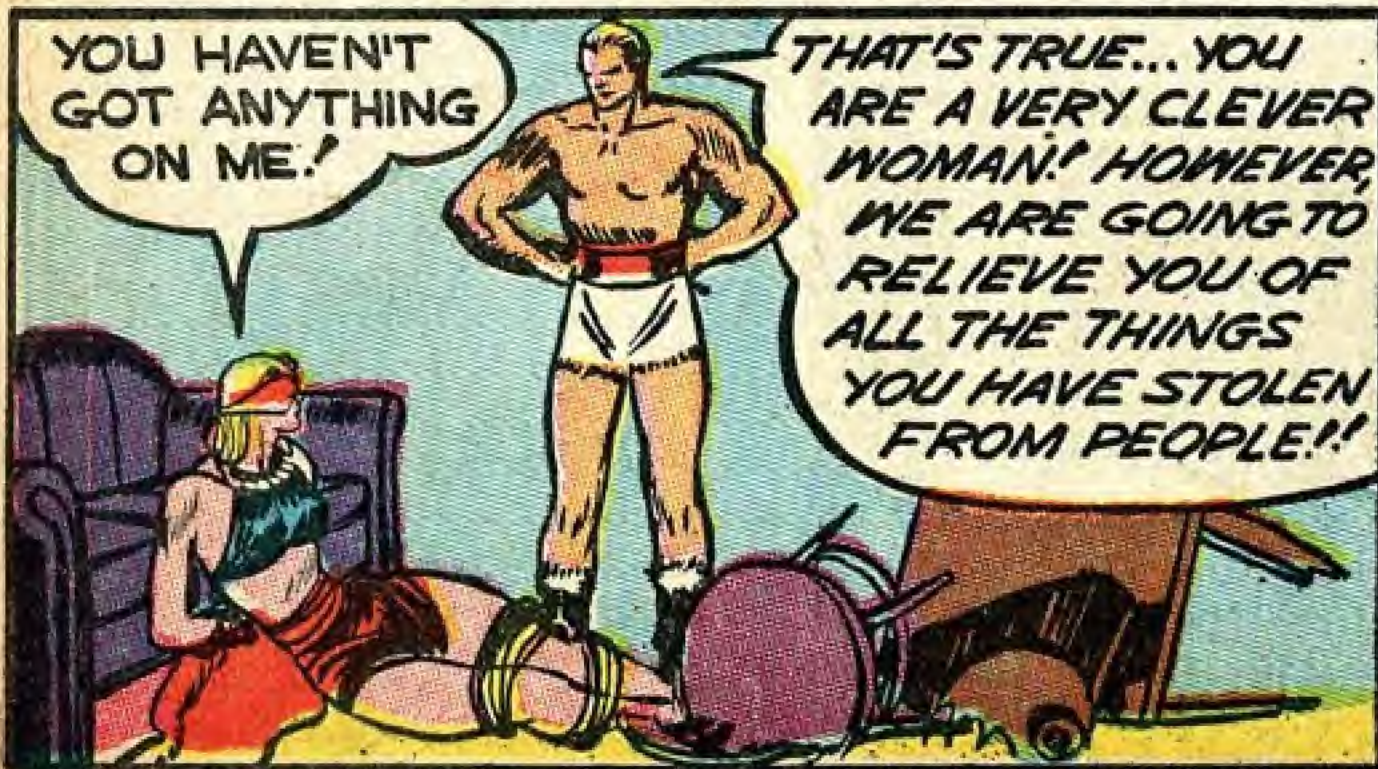
THAT TRICK IS AS  
OLD AS MT. OLYMPUS...  
BUT I'LL PRETEND TO  
FALL FOR IT....  
HERE GOES!!













LATER...IN LITTLE ZOOEY'S OFFICE..

BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU  
TURN HER OVER TO  
THE COPS,HERC?



NATCHA REMINDS ME  
OF HIPPOLYTE, QUEEN  
OF THE AMAZONS. SHE  
TOO, WAS WICKED, BUT  
SHE LEARNED HER  
LESSON!



YOU KNOW,HERC, I  
THINK I'D BETTER  
STRING ALONG WITH  
YOU. IF I HADN'T HELPED  
YOU OUT, YOU MIGHT  
HAVE GOTTEN HURT  
TODAY!



YOU WERE A BIG HELP, LITTLE ZOOEY!  
IF YOU WANT TO COME WITH ME WHILE  
I CARRY ON MY WORK AGAINST INJUST-  
ICE AND OPPRESSION, I SHALL BE THANK-  
FUL FOR YOUR AID!

WITH ME ON THE  
JOB,HERC-YOU  
CAN'T MISS!



IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU  
SISSIES SHOWED UP!  
UNTIE ME!



YOU WAS NUTS  
TO FOOL  
WITH THAT  
GUY!

YEAH,NATCHA!  
STEER CLEAR  
OF THAT  
MONKEY  
AFTER THIS!



STEER CLEAR OF HIM,HUH?  
THERE ISN'T ROOM ENOUGH  
ON THIS EARTH FOR BOTH  
OF US IF WE'RE WORKING  
AGAINST EACH OTHER!  
I'LL EITHER HAVE  
HERCULES WORK-  
ING WITH ME OR I'LL  
KILL HIM!



THE THRILLING- ADVENTURES OF HERCULES,  
MODERN CHAMPION OF JUSTICE, APPEAR IN EVERY  
ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS"



# GYPSY JOHNSON

## ADVENTURER

GYPSY JOHNSON, DOROTHY COLLIER AND HER COWARDLY BROTHER, LENNY, AFTER FOILING A NATIVE REVOLUTION IN THE MALAYS, FIND THEMSELVES ABOARD A FREIGHTER COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN BARNACLE

BY  
JOHANN  
CARL  
BULTHUIS



IN THE WHEEL ROOM OF THE SHIP

HEY! CAP, WHERE ARE WE HEADIN'?



I HAVE SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU, GYPSY!

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT, CAP?

IT-IT'S GOLD!



THIS TRINKET WAS STOLEN FROM THE TREASURE ROOM OF A CROCODILE-WORSHIPPING RACE. IT CAN BE FOUND ON AN ISLAND, DUE NORTH OF HERE, IN A HUGE CROCODILE-SHAPED TEMPLE. WE CAN FIND THE TREASURE AND DIVIDE IT, WHAT DO YOU SAY?



WELL, IT'S A DEAL, CAP. HERE'S MY HAND ON IT!

HMMM





A FEW DAYS LATER, A SMALL BOAT PUTS OUT FROM THE FREIGHTER.

STRAIGHT AHEAD!



THE PARTY LANDS

THIS WAY, GANG!



HERE IT IS!  
JUST AS I SAID!  
THE TREASURE  
CAN'T BE FAR  
OFF, BUT WE'VE  
GOT TO BE  
CAREFUL!!!

YOU SAID  
IT, CAP,  
QUITE A  
LAYOUT!



BUT STARING  
FROM THE  
UNDERBRUSH,  
DANGER  
LURKS.....



STOP LAGGING  
BEHIND,  
LENNY!

HERE WE  
GO!



EVERYTHING  
IS SWELL SO  
FAR-WAIT!  
WHAT'S THAT  
UP AHEAD??

WHAT? I DON'T  
SEE ANYTHING!



HMMM-I WONDER  
WHAT THIS HOLE  
IN THE FLOOR IS FOR?  
IM GOING DOWN  
TO INVESTIGATE,  
HERE, LENNY,  
GRAB  
THIS  
ROPE!

OH!  
OKAY!

I'M GOING  
DOWN RIGHT  
BEHIND YUH!







ALL CLEAR, CAP, COME ON DOWN WHENEVER YOU'RE READY! GOSH! WHAT'S THAT??



THIS IS THE WORKS CAP, THE IDOL AND THE TREASURE!  
GOOD HUNTING, EH, GYPSY?



THIS IS WHAT IS KNOWN AS EASY PICKINS!



HAUL AWAY, LENNY!

SUDDENLY, FROM OUT A DOOR IN THE FAR SIDE OF THE ROOM, THE CROCODILE WORSHIPPERS BURST IN!



LENNY! YOU COWARD! YOU CANT RUN AWAY! GYPSY AND THE CAPTAIN NEED YOU HERE TO HAUL THEM UP!  
LEGGO!



WHY! THAT YELLOW RAT! HE'S LET GO THE ROPE, SO HE COULD GET TO SAFETY!!  
WE'LL STILL FIGHT OUR WAY OUTA HERE!



THIS IS FOR YOU, MY LITTLE MAN!!



HOW'M I DOIN', CAP?

COULDN'T DO BETTER MYSELF, GYPSY, OL SON.



WE'LL SHOW EM!...HEY! WHAT'S GOT INTO THEM? WHY AREN'T THEY FIGHTING ANY MORE?



AS GYPSY'S  
FLAMING  
TORCH COMES  
INTO CONTACT  
WITH IT, THE  
IDOL STARTS  
TO MELT...  
THE NATIVES,  
AWED BY  
THE SIGHT OF  
THEIR DRIPPING  
GOD, KNEEL  
IN TERROR!



DRAG IT, CAP!  
LONG AS WE'VE  
GOT THEIR GOD  
THEY WON'T  
TRY ANYTHING!

RIGHT!

GYPSY! THE ROPE SLIPPED!  
THE IDOL'S LOOSE!

DON'T TALK  
ABOUT  
IT!  
RUN!



WE BETTER GET  
OUT OF HERE FAST,  
I CAN HEAR THEM  
COMING!

PUFF  
PUFF



LOOK,  
GYPSY!  
LIGHT!

IN A NARROW PASS-  
AGE LIKE THIS,  
GUN-FIRE SHOULD  
SET UP QUITE A  
VIBRATION- THAT  
GIVES ME AN  
IDEA!

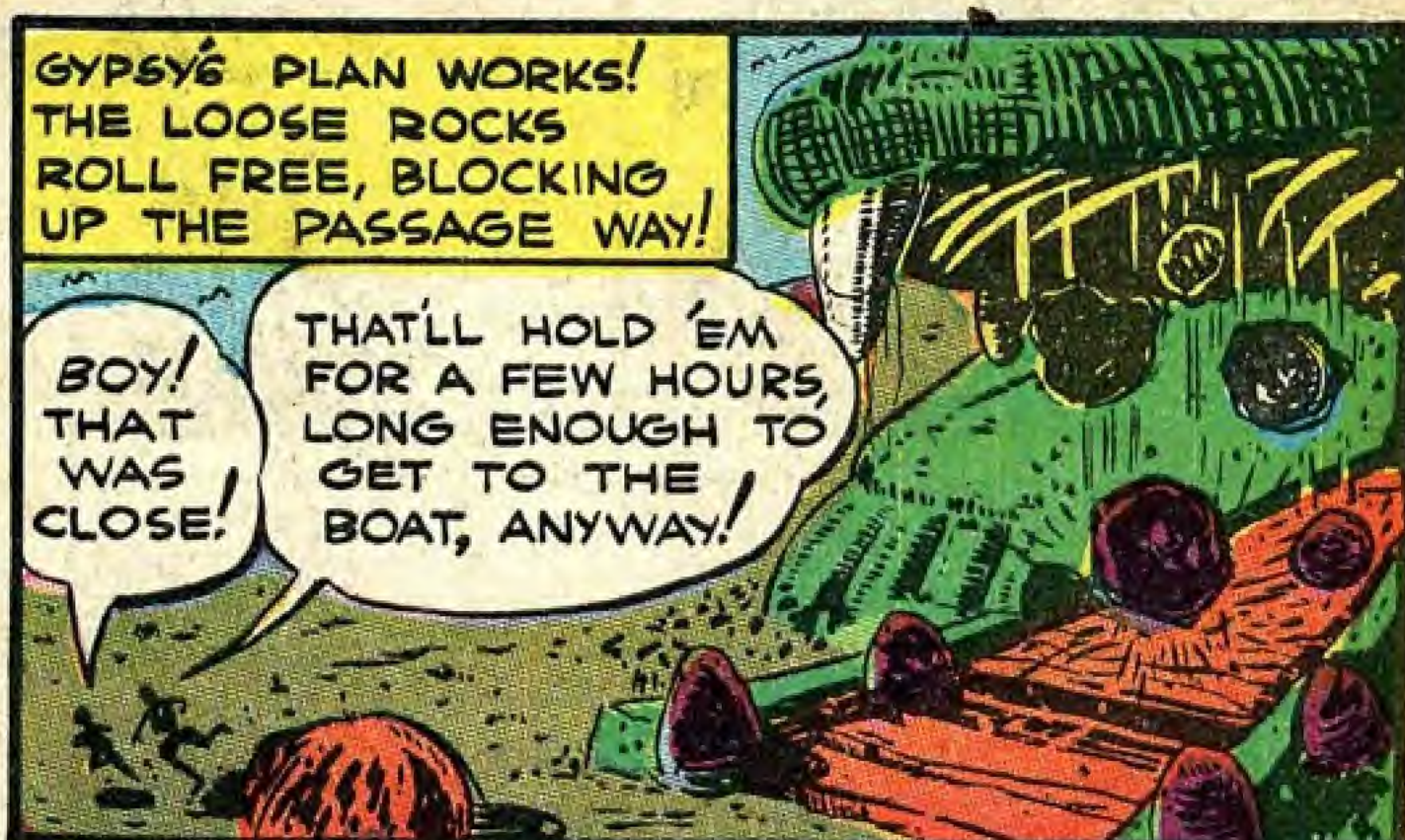
BANG!  
BANG!



GYPSY'S PLAN WORKS!  
THE LOOSE ROCKS  
ROLL FREE, BLOCKING  
UP THE PASSAGE WAY!

BOY!  
THAT  
WAS  
CLOSE!

THAT'LL HOLD 'EM  
FOR A FEW HOURS,  
LONG ENOUGH TO  
GET TO THE  
BOAT, ANYWAY!



THERE'S OUR  
BOAT, BUT  
WHERE'S DOT  
AND LENNY?

OH!  
OH!  
MORE  
TROUBLE.

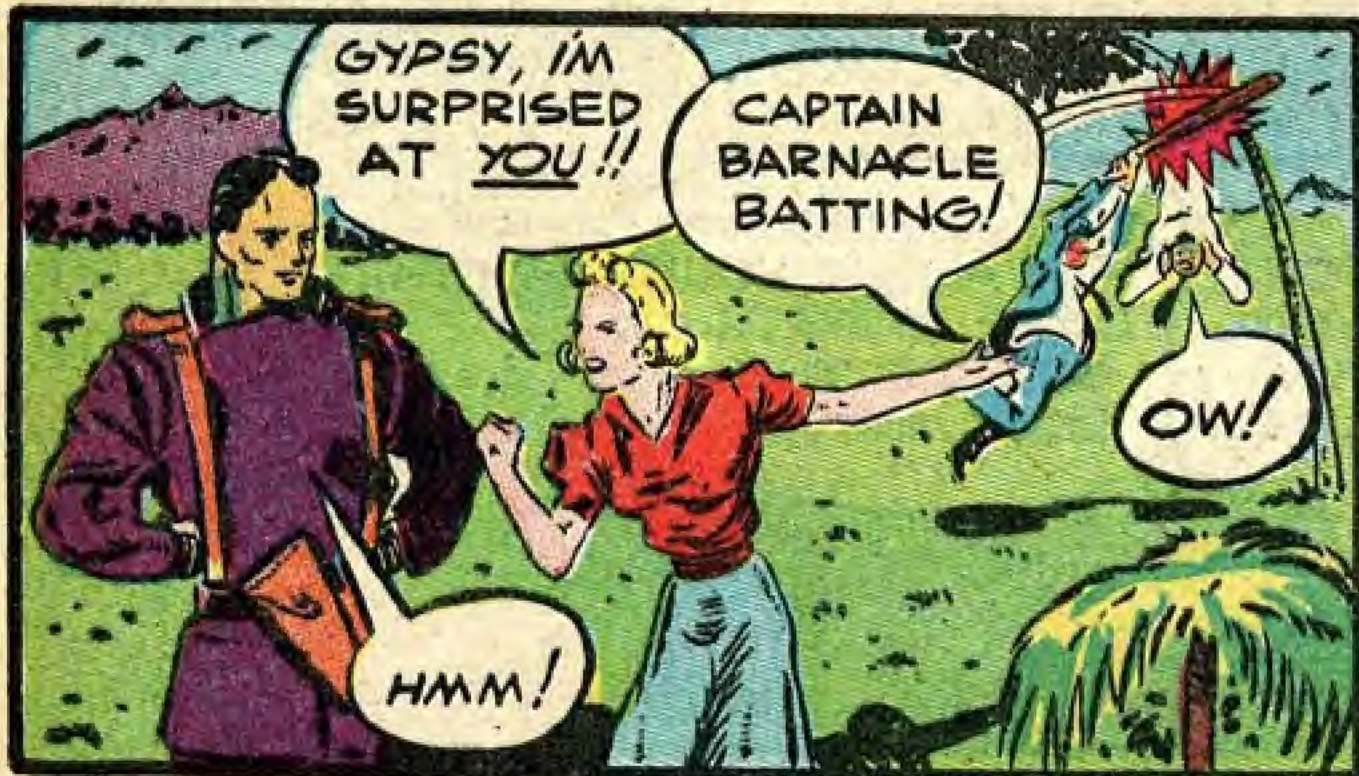


LOOK! GYPSY,  
IT'S DOTTY,  
SHE NEEDS  
HELP!

HELP!  
GYPSY!









# THE

# FF

# O

# X

# GOES TO A NIGHT CLUB

TO THE STAFF OF THE DAILY GLOBE, PAUL PATTON IS JUST ANOTHER PHOTO-GRAPHER, BUT IN HIS BLACK COSTUME WITH A PHOSPHORUS PAINTED FOX-HEAD ON HIS CHEST AND A CANDID CAMERA CONCEALED BENEATH, PAUL, AS THE **FOX**, HAS BECOME A TERROR TO THE UNDERWORLD!

By  
IRVIN  
HASEN  
AND  
JOE  
BLAIR

RUTH RANSOM, GIRL REPORTER, AND PAUL, ARE INTERVIEWING THE DANCING STAR AT CLUB 88...

THANK YOU FOR THE INTERVIEW, MISS STEVENS

AND FOR THE PICTURES TOO!

PLEASE CALL ME BETTY, MR. PATTON! I HOPE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

THAT NIGHT PAUL RECEIVES A CALL AT THE DAILY GLOBE!

PLEASE CALL AT THE CLUB TONIGHT, PAUL! I MUST SEE YOU!

OF COURSE, BETTY, I'LL GET THERE RIGHT AWAY!

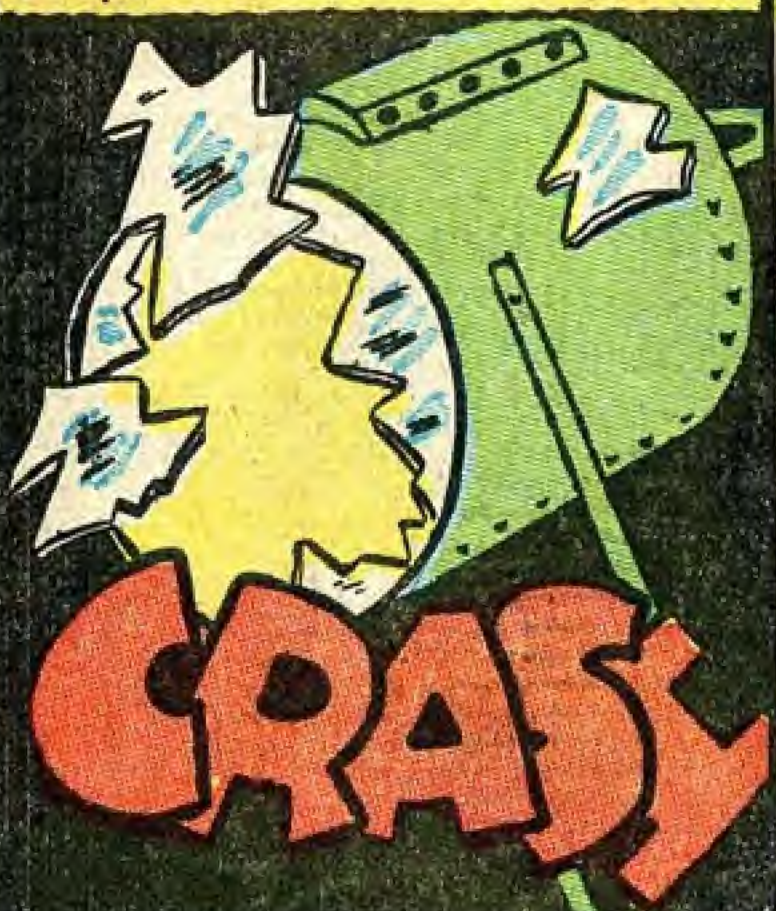
AT THE CLUB 88, PAUL TAKES A TABLE ON THE EDGE OF THE DANCEFLOOR

ANYTHING TO ORDER, SIR?

NOT JUST YET!



A MOMENT LATER A SHOT RINGS OUT, SMASHING THE SPOTLIGHT!



**BANG**

—AND THEN ANOTHER SHOT!

—WHEN THE LIGHTS ARE THROWN ON.....

BETTY!  
BETTY!

SHE'S DEAD!  
GET THE  
POLICE!



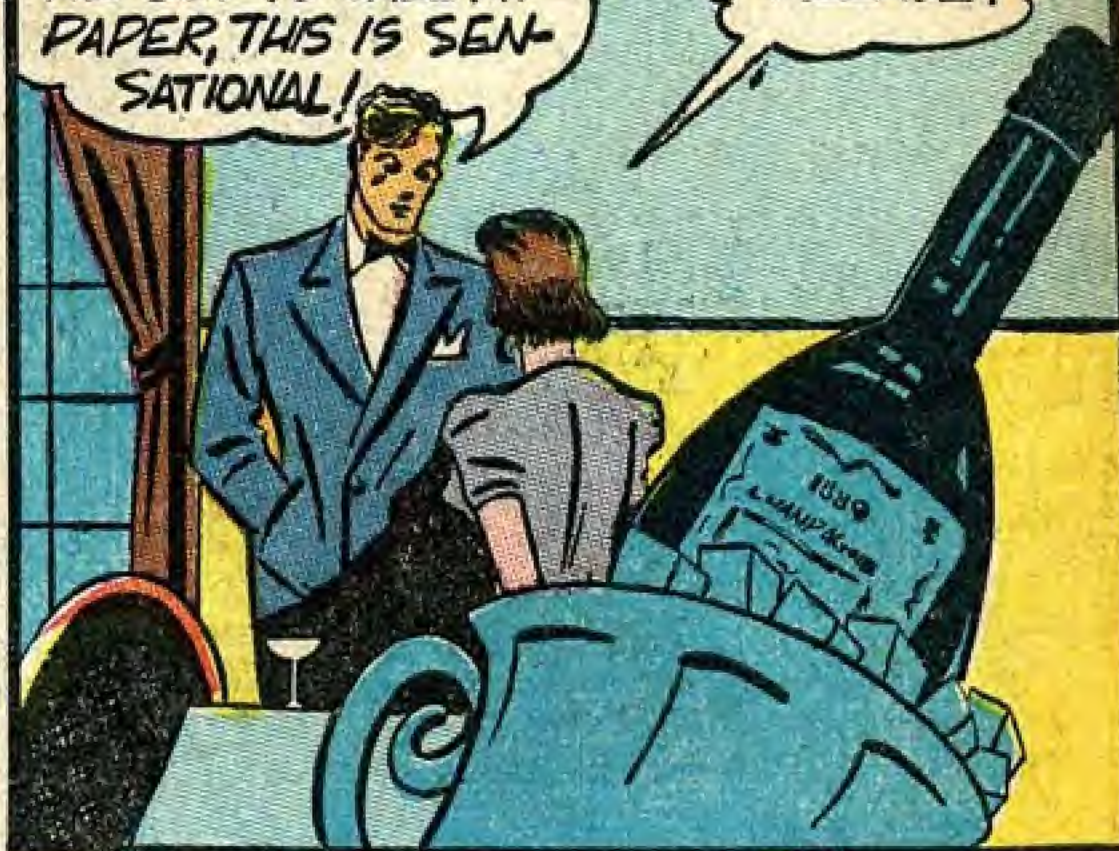
I HEARD YOU CALL  
MISS STEVENS BY  
HER FIRST NAME.  
DID YOU KNOW HER?

OF COURSE!  
I SHARED AN  
APARTMENT  
WITH HER!



YOU'RE HELEN DAY,  
AREN'T YOU? WELL,  
I'VE GOT TO CALL MY  
PAPER, THIS IS SEN-  
SATIONAL!

DON'T-DON'T  
USE MY NAME,  
PLEASE!



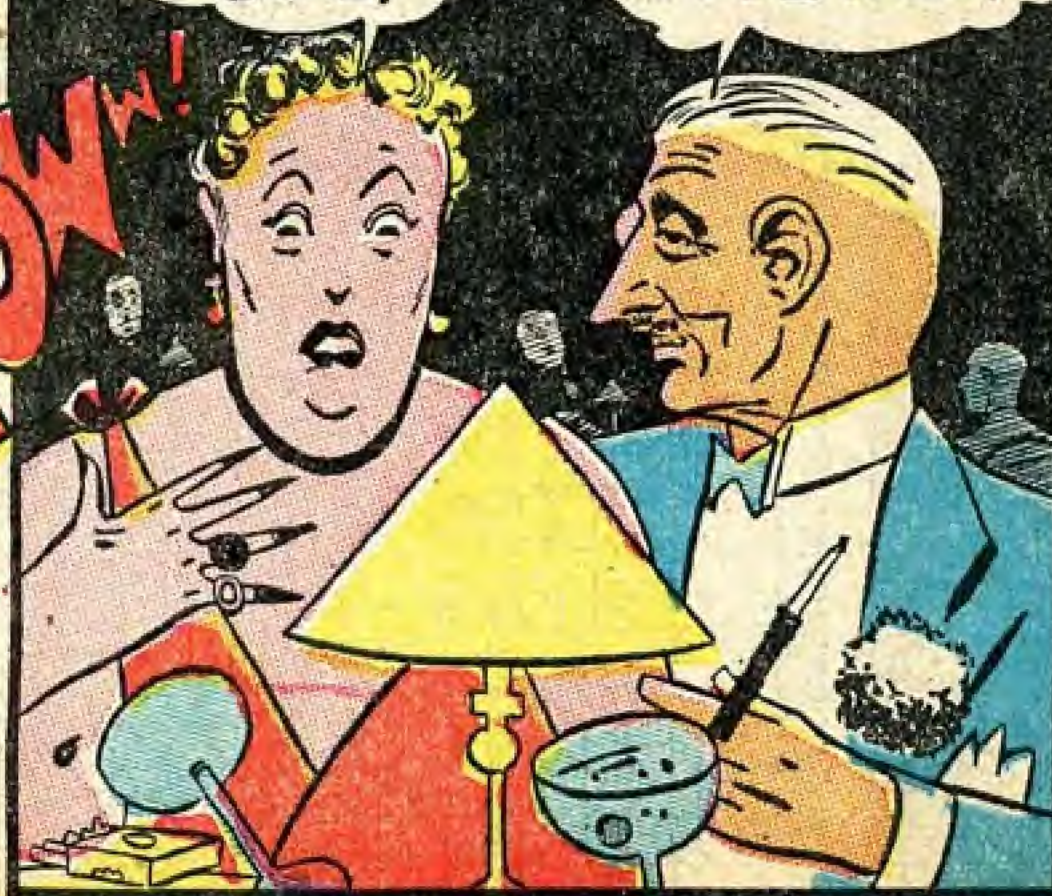
—AND THAT'S THE WAY  
IT HAPPENED...HEY,  
HOLD ON! —



AS PAUL PHONES HIS  
PAPER, A WOMAN'S  
SCREAM IS HEARD...

MY PEARLS! MY  
PEARLS! THEY'RE  
GONE!

CALM YOURSELF  
MY DEAR! TRY  
TO BE CALM!



WOW! MRS VAN WOLFF!  
AND SHE'S WITH THAT  
PHONEY PRINCE RUMIN-  
OFF! WOTTA NIGHT  
THIS IS GONNA BE!







## Boys--Girls! Solve this Puzzle!

### It's Fun---Try It!

In this picture are several Fairyland Characters, and just below are the names of each. Can you name them? It's easy! Untangle the letters and put them in order so that each word is the name of one of the story book folks. For example, the letters "RPTEE APN," No. 2, when placed in right order spell

1. TELTIL OB-EPEP
2. RPTEE APN
3. YHTUPM YDTUMP
4. EDR GNIIDR OOH
5. CAKJ NAD ILLJ

"PETER PAN." You see him in the picture with his pipes playing a jolly tune.

### Every Junior Salesman Gets a Candy Bank

If you can give me the correct name of each one in this happy family and you become a member of the Junior Sales Club, I will tell you how to get this Candy Bank Free. This Bank is full of chocolate bars. When you drop a penny in the bank, you can then pull open the drawer and there will be a delicious chocolate bar wrapped in tinfoil waiting for you. A key comes with each bank so that you can refill it with chocolate bars when empty.



### When You Solve the Puzzle

Try to be the first one to send in the correct answer. Start working the puzzle this very minute. See if you can solve it. Write the names of the Fairyland Characters on a penny post card or a sheet of paper, then sign your own name and address, and give your age. Every boy and girl who sends in the correct answer to this puzzle and joins my Junior Sales Club will have an opportunity to get this Bank FREE. Send your correct answer to:

BILLY WADE, JUNIOR SALES CLUB 109, TOPEKA, KANSAS





OKAY, BIG BOY,  
HAND 'EM OVER!

HEY!  
WHAT IS  
THIS — !



YOU MIGHT CALL IT  
SLEEPING POWDER!

CRACK!



WHEN PAUL REGAINS CON-  
SCIOUSNESS. . . . .

A MURDER, A JEWEL ROBBERY,  
AND NOW A HANGOVER!



WELL, THIS LOOKS LIKE  
A JOB FOR A FOXY GUY  
LIKE THE **FOX**!



ONCE AGAIN, PAUL DATTON, BE-  
COMES THE **FOX**!



THE **FOX** SWINGS  
INTO ACTION!



HERE'S WHERE BETTY  
STEVENS LIVED. I HOPE  
HER GIRLFRIEND ISN'T  
HOME YET!



AH! BETTY'S DIARY! AND IN THE  
SAME HANDWRITING AS THE  
LETTER I GOT—MM.... **PRINCE**  
**RUMINOFF'S** MENTIONED HERE!

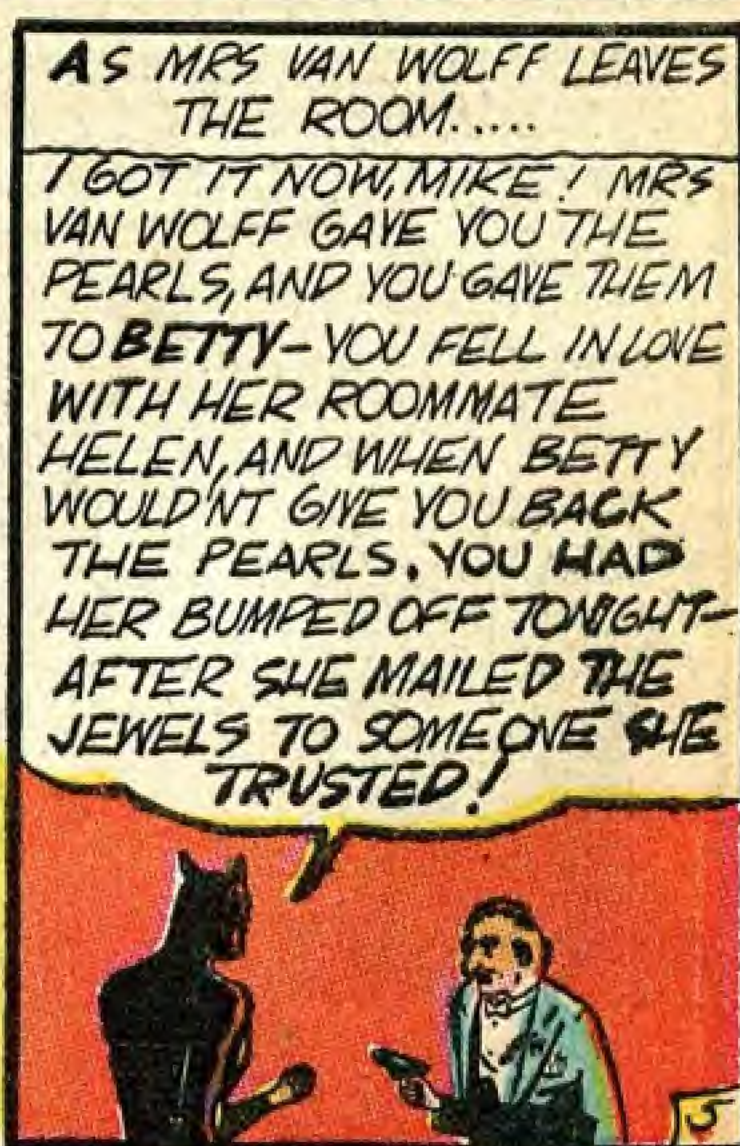
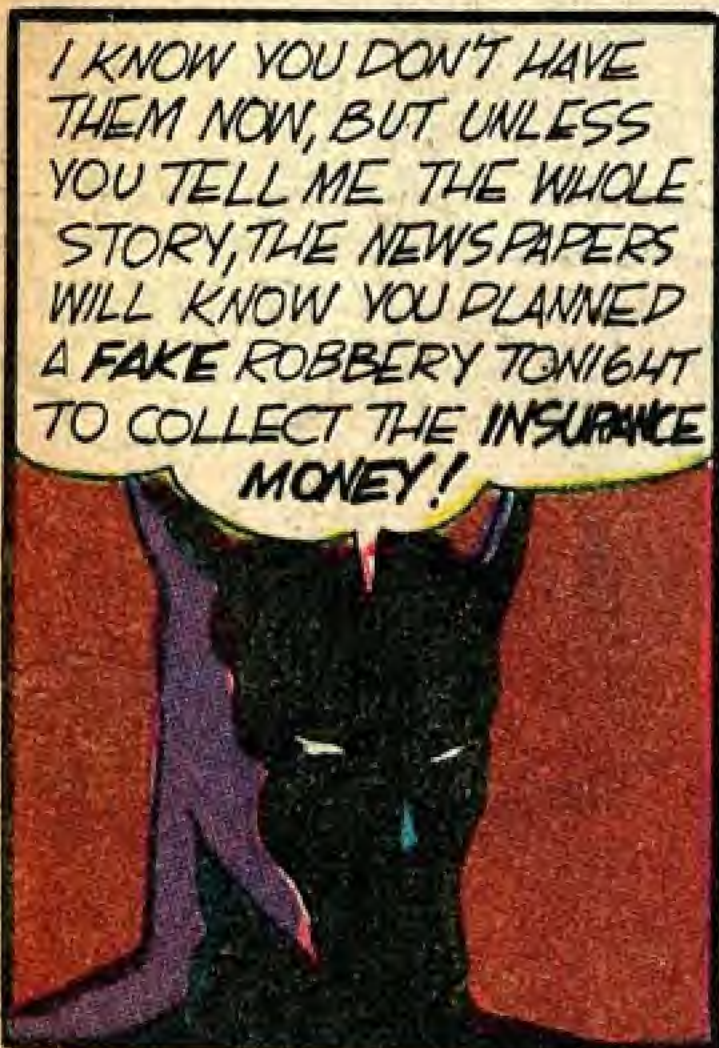


I'LL SNAP A PICTURE OF  
THIS PAGE FOR FUTURE  
REFERENCE!

CLICK!

DIARY







AT THAT INSTANT, MRS VAN WOLFF REENTERS THE ROOM!

MIKE! IS THAT TRUE?

SURE IT'S TRUE, BUT YOU AND HE WON'T LIVE TO TELL IT—!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER....

HERE'S THE DIARY, MIKE! OH.....WHAT'S GOING ON?

A DOUBLE FEATURE MURDER, HELEN. LET'S SEE THAT DIARY!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! NOT A THING HERE—YOU WERE JUST STALLING, EH?

I'LL EXPLAIN THE REST—BETTY HAD A HUNCH WE WERE GOING TO RUB HER OUT, SO SHE CALLED A NEWSPAPER GUY, PAUL PATTON! BUT—

HELEN HEARD 'EM TALKING, AND WHEN WE COULDN'T FIND THE PEARLS, WE FIGURED PATTON HAD 'EM, SO A FEW OF MY HENCHMAN TOOK CARE OF THAT!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, MIKE!

OH, NO? AND WHO'S GONNA STOP ME?

THIS GUN IS!

MRS. VAN WOLFF FIRES!

HELP! I'M SHOT! Ohhh

WOTTA PICTURE!

HELLO, RUTH RANSOM? THIS IS THE FOX! THERE'S A STORY AND SOME PIX WAITING FOR YOU AT THE VAN WOLFF MANSION!

DAILY GLOBE  
THE FOX SCORES AGAIN!.....  
MURDER OF DANCER AND JEWEL ROBBERY SOLVED  
BY RUTH RANSOM

THE ADVENTURES OF THE FOX  
APPEAR IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS!



# CORPORAL COLLINS

## "INFANTRYMAN"

NICE GOIN'!  
YOU FAT  
HEAD!

AFTER THE CAPITULATION OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT TO NAZI GERMANY, THE FRENCH ARMY IS FORCED TO LAY DOWN ITS ARMS AND DISBAND... WITH THE COMING OF THIS ENFORCED PEACE, CORPORAL COLLINS AND HIS PAL, SLAPSIE, FIND THEMSELVES UNABLE TO JOIN LEAVE FRANCE TO JOIN THE ENGLISH FORCES DEFENDING THE EMBATTLED BRITISH ISLES AGAINST INVASION...



HEY, FELLOWS,  
LOOK! A  
HEINIE  
BULLETIN!



KEEP YOUR CHINS UP,  
BOYS! THOSE SAUER-  
KRAUTS WON'T BE  
HERE LONG!

I GUESS WE BETTER  
DO AS THEY SAY, BOYS,  
I WOULDN'T LIKE  
TO TANGLE  
WITH THE  
GESTAPO!

THEY WANT  
US TO GET  
RID OF OUR  
GUNS. O.K. BY ME,  
BUT WHAT'S TO STOP  
THEM FROM SHOOT-  
ING ME IN THE BACK?



OFFICIAL GERMAN COMMAND  
EX-SOLDIERS OF FRANCE! YOU ARE FACED WITH A  
GREAT RESPONSIBILITY! THE RECONSTRUCTION  
OF FRANCE. YOU ARE HEREBY INSTRUCTED TO  
REPORT TO YOUR NEAREST GERMAN MILITARY  
STATION AND STATE YOUR PRE-WAR OCCUPATION. ALL  
ARE WARNED: DON'T UNDER  
ANY CIRCUMSTANCES  
POSSESS FIREARMS OR  
CONCEALED WEAPONS,  
AS THE INFRACTION  
OF THIS RULE IS  
PUNISHABLE BY  
DEATH.

HERE'S COLLINS!  
WAIT TILL HE  
GETS A LOAD  
OF THAT  
BULLETIN!

HEY, WE CAME  
HERE TO BE  
CHEERED UP. WHY  
THE SOUR MUGS?

JUST TAKE A  
GANDER AT  
THAT BULLE-  
TIN AND  
YOU'LL FIND  
OUT!



OFFICIAL GERMAN COMMAND

EX-SOLDIERS OF FRANCE! YOU ARE FACED WITH A  
GREAT RESPONSIBILITY! THE RECONSTRUCTION  
OF FRANCE. YOU ARE HEREBY INSTRUCTED TO  
REPORT TO YOUR NEAREST GERMAN MILITARY  
STATION AND STATE YOUR  
PRE-WAR OCCUPATION. ALL  
ARE WARNED: DON'T UNDER  
ANY CIRCUMSTANCES  
POSSESS FIREARMS OR  
CONCEALED WEAPONS,  
AS THE INFRACTION  
OF THIS RULE IS  
PUNISHABLE BY  
DEATH.







RECONSTRUCTION OF FRANCE! WHAT A LAUGH! HAVE US MAKE MUNITIONS FOR GERMANY IS WHAT THEY MEAN!

WELL, I SUPPOSE WE MIGHT AS WELL REPORT AND GET IT OVER WITH! I HAVEN'T ANY GUN BUT YOU'D BETTER GET RID OF YOURS!



THEY'LL NEVER USE MY GUN AGAINST THE ENGLISH. 'GOODBYE, OLD FAITHFUL!'



GEE, I COULD'VE GOTTEN TWO BUCKS FOR THAT IN ANY HOCK SHOP!

SURRENDER MAY BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR SOME WEAK-LIVERED FRENCH!



BUT AS FOR ME, THIS WAR'S JUST BEGINNING. WE'RE GOING TO ENGLAND!

ALRIGHT, YOU SWINE! LINE UP!



WARNING  
UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES  
WILL ANY DISLOYALTY TO  
THE REICH BE TOLERATED



WHAT WAS YOUR WORK BEFORE THE WAR?



WE'LL PLAY BALL WITH 'EM FOR A WHILE AND WATCH FOR OUR CHANCE!

NOW, DON'T FORGET WE WERE BOTH PLUMBERS!

OK!

PAINTER, EH? REPORT TO THE CAMOUFLAGE CORPS! NEXT!



I'M THE BEST PLUMBER IN ALL FRANCE! WHEN DO I START?

HOLD YOUR TONGUE! I'M NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR ABILITY. SPEAK WHEN YOU'RE SPOKEN TO!



IF YOU ARE TOO DUMB WE WILL PUT SOME BRAINS INTO YOU WITH A WHIP! REPORT TO THE PLUMBERS' DEPARTMENT—NEXT!



MY NAME IS COLLINS, CORPORAL BY RANK. I'D LIKE TO WORK IN THE PLUMBING DEPARTMENT!

CORPORAL COLLINS! WELL, WELL, WELL!





OH, NO, *NO*, MR. COLLINS! WE WOULDN'T THINK OF MAKING YOU A COMMON WORKER. WE HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU!

WAIT FOR ME OUTSIDE, SLAPSIE!



SO YOU KNOW ABOUT ME! I SUPPOSE THIS SPECIAL JOB IS TO BE SHOT AT DAWN!

SAY, THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! MAYBE SOONER, IF YOU LIKE! TAKE HIM AWAY!



THREE LONG HOURS AND STILL NO CORP. THEY MUST BE GIVING HIM THE WORKS!



VOT ARE YOU DOINK HERE? YOU SHOULD BE OUTSIDE FROM HERE!



I'M WAITING FOR MY PAL, COLLINS! WHY IS HE SO LONG IN COMIN'?



COLLINS? COLLINS? OH-HIM! HE WAS KILLED, WHEN HE ATTEMPTED TO SHOOT OUR KAPITÄN. UND IF YOU KNOW VOT ISS GOOT FOR YOU, YOU VILL GO QUIETLY!

WHAT?



COLLINS DEAD? NO, NO! IT CAN'T BE! WHY, HE WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING SO DUMB! YOU'RE LYING TO ME. TELL ME IT ISN'T TRUE!



DIS VAY OUT!

SOB

OH, CORP, POOR CORP GEE, IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE! I DIDN'T HEAR ANY SHOT EVEN!

SOB



WHY SHOULD HE WANT TO SHOOT THEIR CAPTAIN? OOOH.... WHY DIDN'T I STAY WITH HIM?

SOB

SOB

SOB

THIS WAY TO BRIDGE







WARN THEM! HA HA HA! HOW CAN I, BEING COOPED UP HERE! SO THE GREAT COLLINS WILL GO HELPLESSLY TO HIS GRAVE WHILE A THOUSAND GERMAN BOATS INVADE ENGLAND!

THINK, THINK HARD COLLINS, IF YOU NEVER GET ANOTHER IDEA GET ONE NOW... OOPS!

A LEAKING SINK PIPE, SAY, CAN IT BE? YIPPEE! I'VE GOT IT!

THEY SAY IF YOU WISH FOR SOMETHING HARD ENOUGH YOU GET IT! I HOPE I CAN GET THIS PIPE LOOSE!

HELP. GUARD! HELP!

SAY! IF YOU WANT THE JOY OF SHOOTING ME, YOU'D BETTER STOP THAT LEAK BEFORE I DROWN!

WE VILL GET A PLUMBER!

THERE ISS A PIPE LEAK AT THE MILITARY PRISON! HURRY!

BOY O'BOY, THAT'S WHERE COLLINS IS. HE'S GOT HIS HAND IN THIS, I BETCHA!

THIS WAY—HURRY! IT'S A BIG LEAK!









WE'LL TOW IT AROUND THOSE CLIFFS AND WAIT. THEY'LL NEVER MISS THIS ONE EMPTY BOAT!



O.K. START THE MOTOR. WE'LL WAIT UNTIL THE LAST ONE. THEN WE'LL TAG ON.



THEY NEVER SAW US! THESE BOATS ARE FAST AND QUIET! GET THE FLARES READY!



WE'RE ALMOST THERE. LET THE FLARES GO, SLAPSIE!



VE HAFF A SPY IN 'THE ZOOP! TURN ABOUT UND RUN HIM AGROUND!



HERE THEY COME - BUT THEY WON'T SHOOT FOR FEAR OF ATTRACTING MORE ATTENTION!



I KNOW THIS INLET AND THEY'LL FOLLOW ME. WHEN THEY'RE ALL INSIDE —

I'LL LET A TORPEDO FLY AT THIS ENTRANCE. YOU TAKE THE WHEEL, SLAPSIE!



THEY'RE ALL INSIDE! SO HERE GOES!



WE'RE TRAPPED!

BOOM



MOVE ALONG, YOU BLOOMIN' EINIES 'ER WE'LL SEND YE BACK TO GERMANY AN YE WOULDN'T LIKE THAT, WOULD YE?



WE SAW YOUR FLARES! IT WAS A VERY BRAVE MOVE. I SEE YOU ARE FRENCH SOLDIERS. WHAT ARE YOUR NAMES?

CORPORAL COLLINS AND PRIVATE CARR, S/R.



WHAT WERE YOUR PRE-WAR OCCUPATIONS, GENTLEMEN?

I WAS A PLUMBER BUT THE HEINIE WON'T GIVE ME ANY REFERENCES!

... THE END ...



# FIVE OF THE FASTEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINES



**THE SHIELD**



**RANG-A-TANG**



**THE SHIELD - THE WIZARD**



**STEEL STERLING**



**THE BLACK HOOD**

GET THEM AT YOUR NEWSSTAND



# TY GOR

SON OF  
THE  
TIGER

TYRONE GORMAN, CAPTURED WHEN A BABY, WAS OFFERED TO THE TIGERS OF MALAY AS A LIVING SACRIFICE..... INSTEAD, MALMA, THE TIGRESS RAISED HIM AS HER OWN CUB!



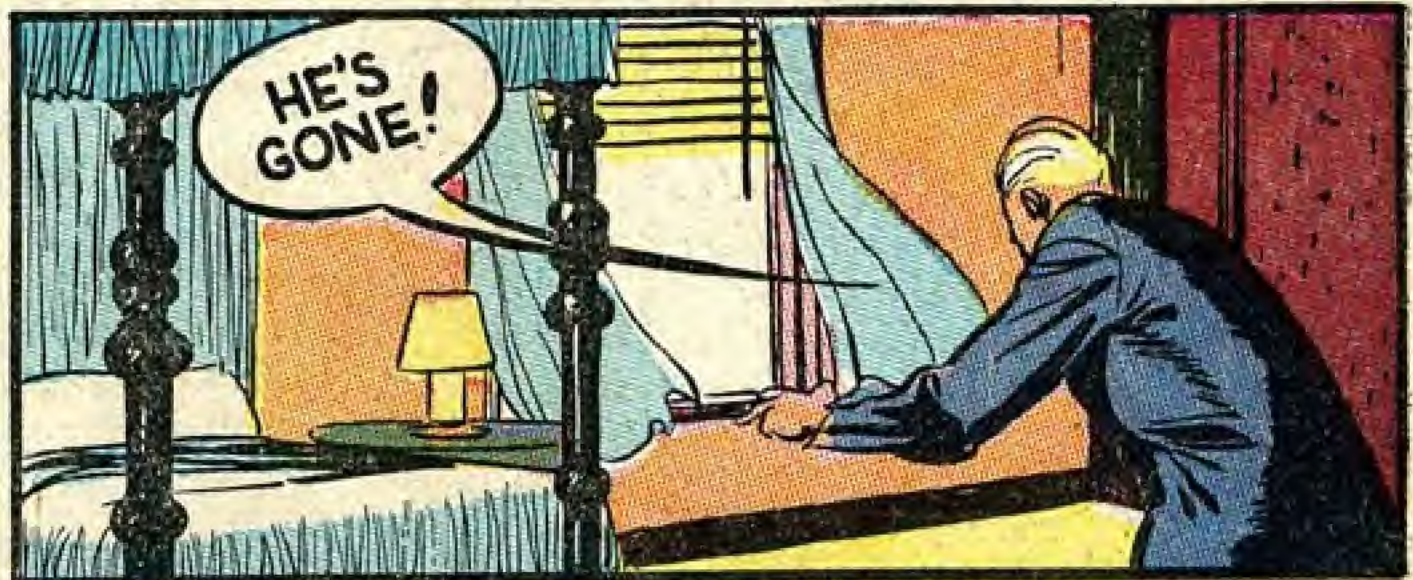
HAVING SAVED THE EXPLORER, MR. DAVIS, AND HIS DAUGHTER, JOAN, FROM THE DYAK HEAD-HUNTERS, TY-GOR AND MALMA WERE IN TURN RESCUED, PUT ABOARD THE DAVIS BOAT AND BROUGHT TO THE UNITED STATES.....

TY-GOR IS SO WORRIED ABOUT MALMA, DAD! I WISH WE COULD MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND THAT SHE'S PERFECTLY SAFE IN THE ZOO!

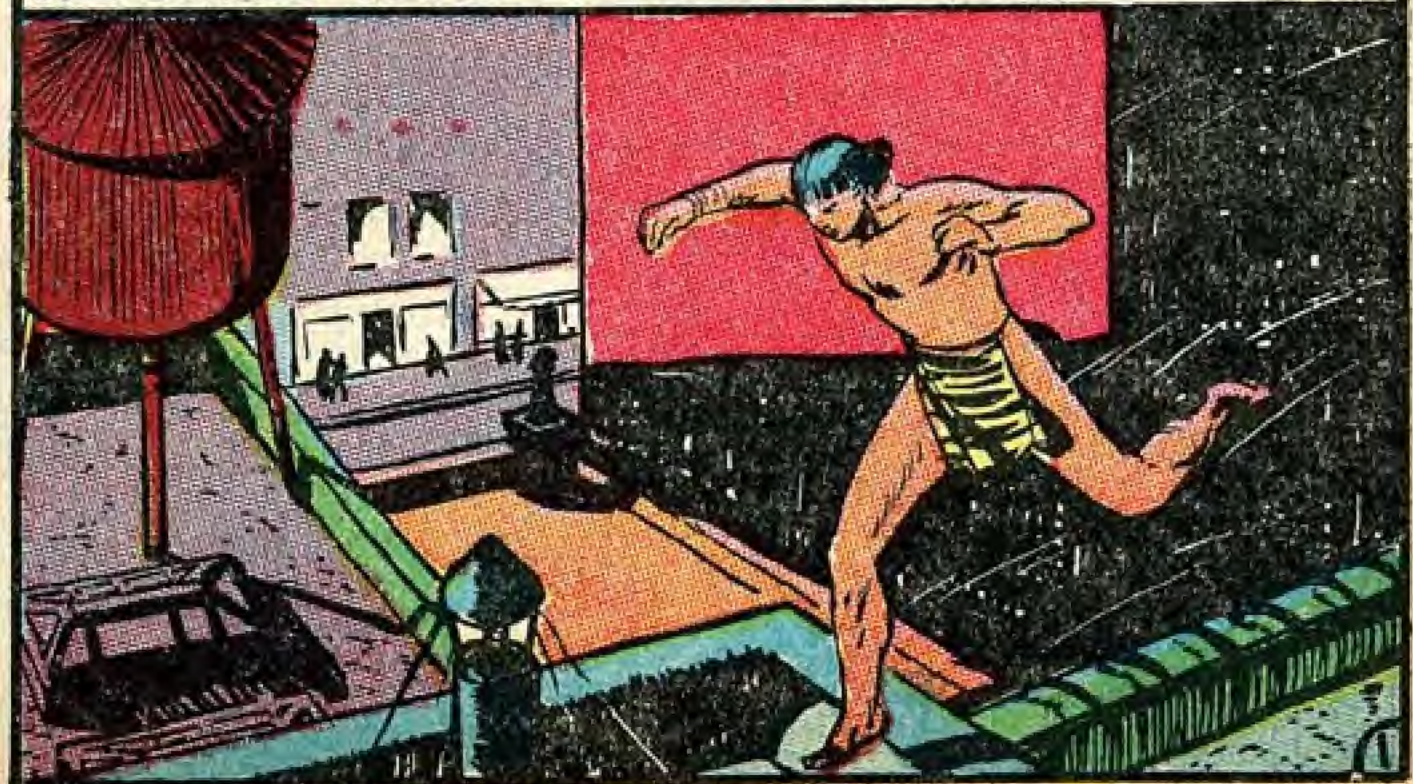
I'LL GO TO HIS ROOM AND SEE IF I CAN CHEER HIM UP!



HE'S GONE!



THE JUNGLE YOUTH FEELS THE NEED FOR EXERCISE!







SEVERAL  
BLOCKS AWAY  
IN MIKE SHORT'S  
GYMNASIUM.

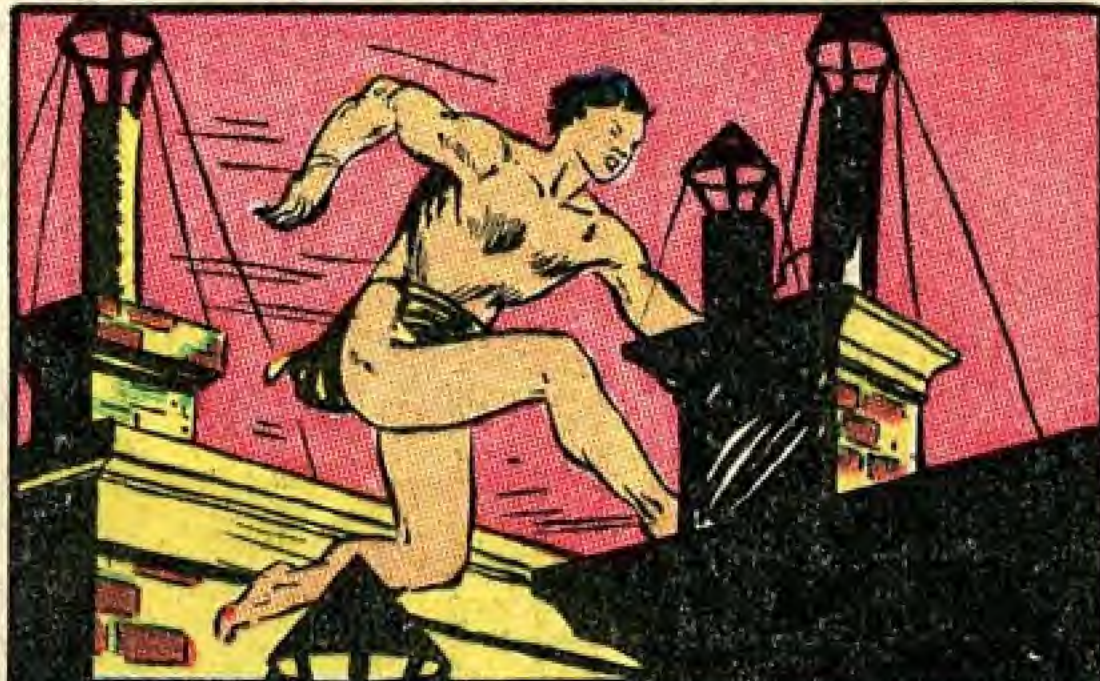
LISTEN, MIKE! YOU  
TOLD THEM REPORT-  
ERS YOU HAD A  
NEW FIGHTER  
COMING UP TO-  
NIGHT IN  
THE  
GARDEN!

IT WAS A  
GOOD PUBLI-  
CITY STUNT!  
BUT NOW I  
CAN'T FIND NO-  
BODY THEY DON'T  
ALREADY KNOW  
ABOUT!



WELL, THEM NEWSHOUNDS  
IS WAITIN'! YOU BETTER  
THINK OF SOMETHIN'  
GOOD!

IT'LL BE  
A MIRACLE!  
I SHOULD 'A  
STOOD IN  
BED!



MEANWHILE, TY-GOR RACES ACROSS  
THE ROOF TOPS OF THE TOWN!



HEY, MIKE!  
LOOK!

HOLY  
SMOKE!



UMMPH!

WHAT A STUNT!  
WHO'S THIS  
GUY?

TY-GOR!  
TY-GOR!

H-MMM!  
TY-GOR, EH?



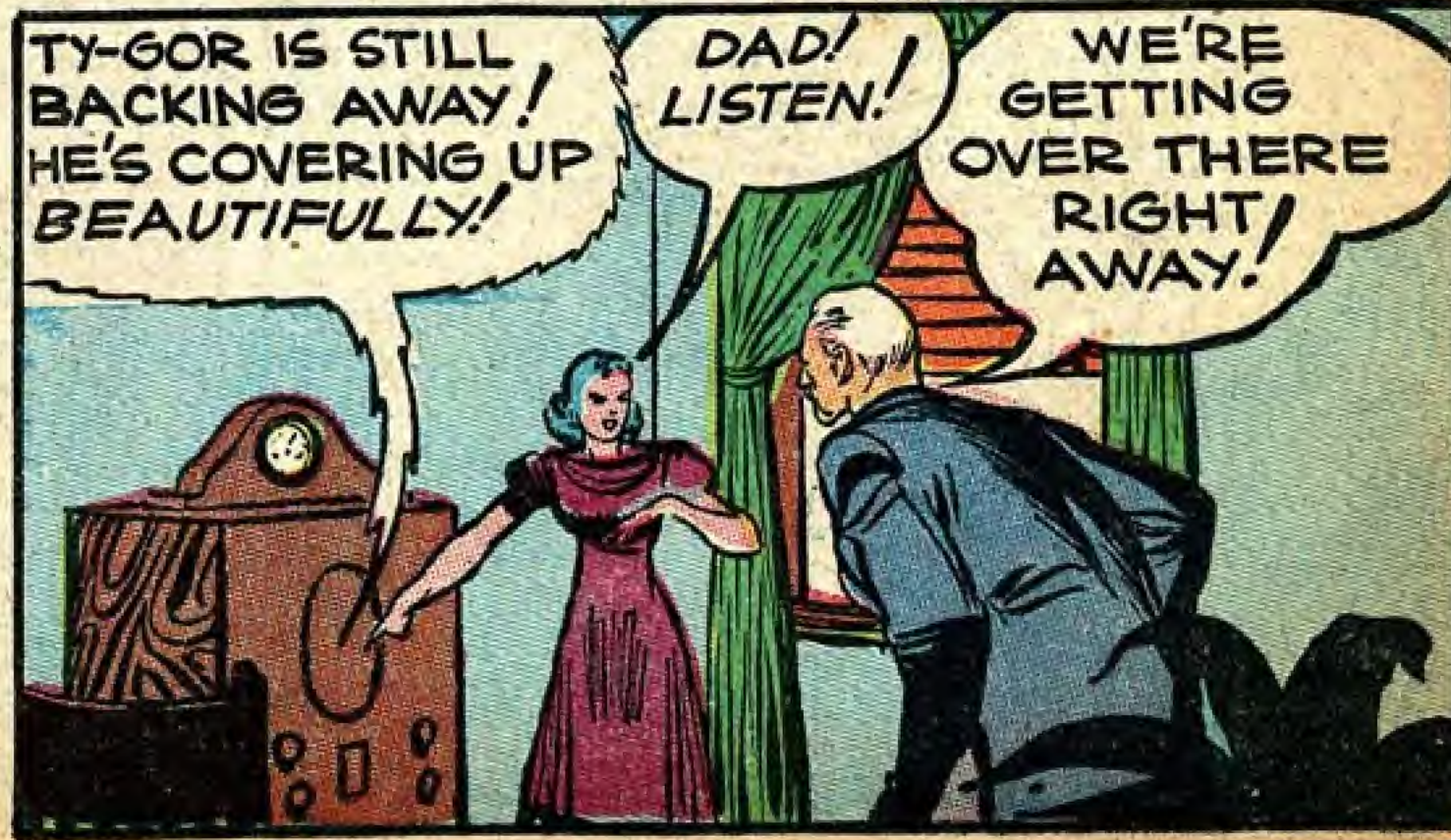
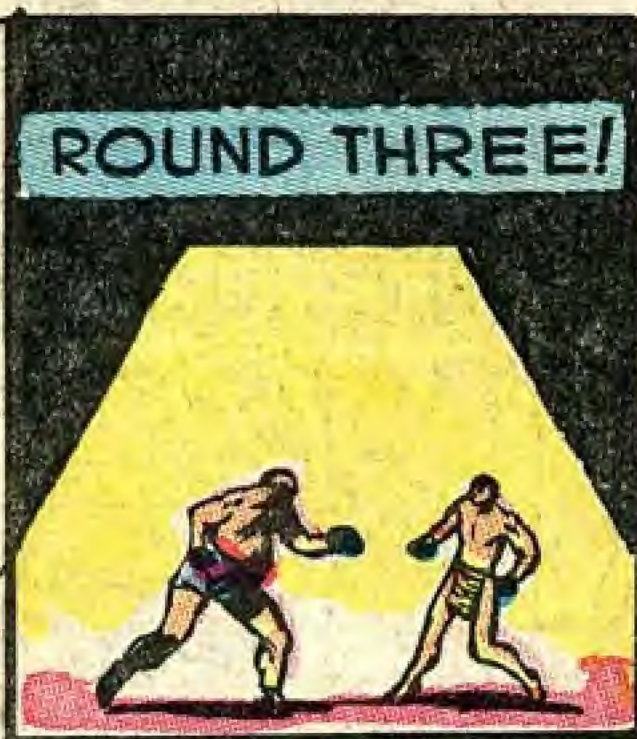
ER-UH! THIS IS THE BOY  
I'M UNVEILING AT THE  
GARDEN TONIGHT!



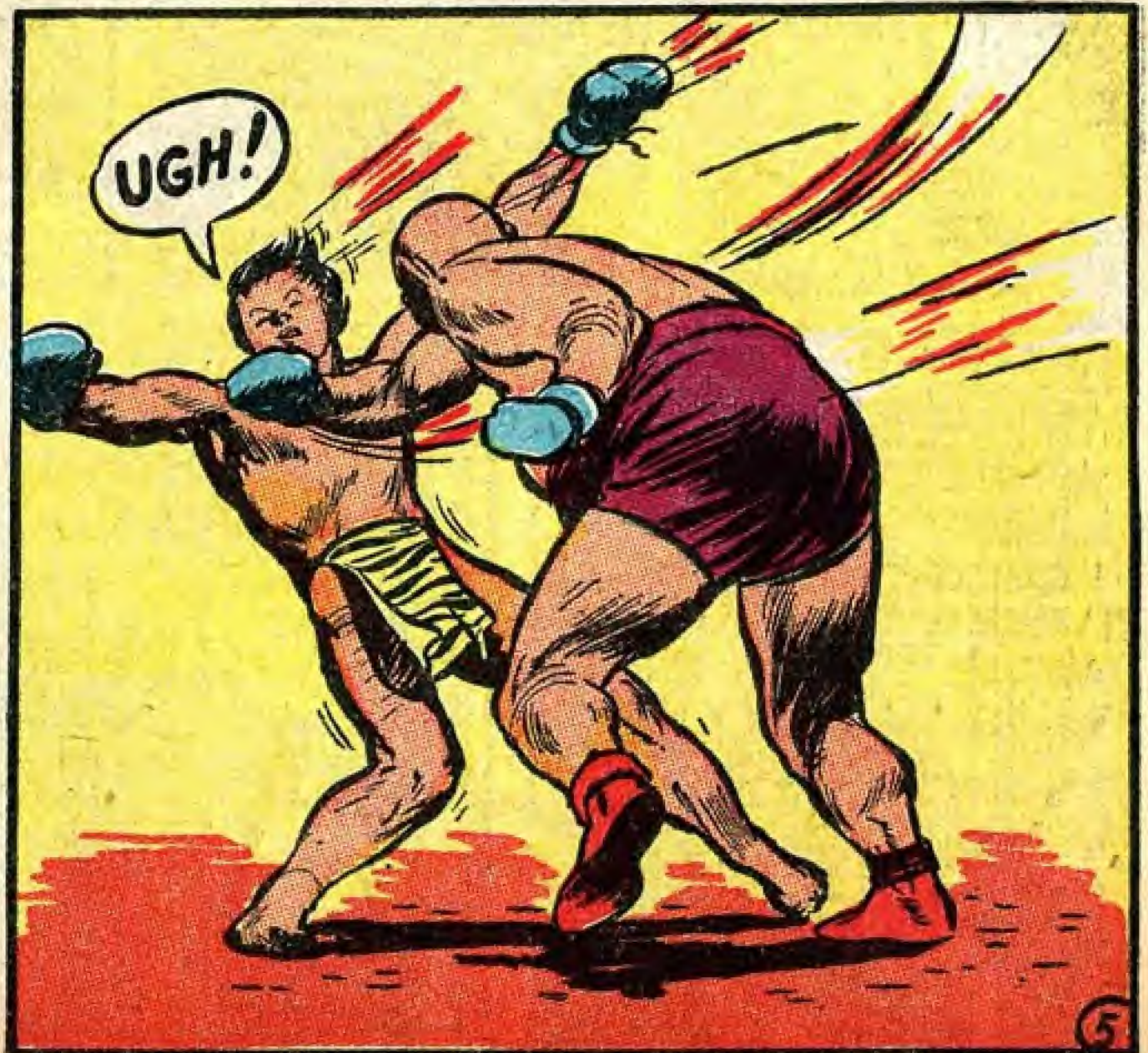




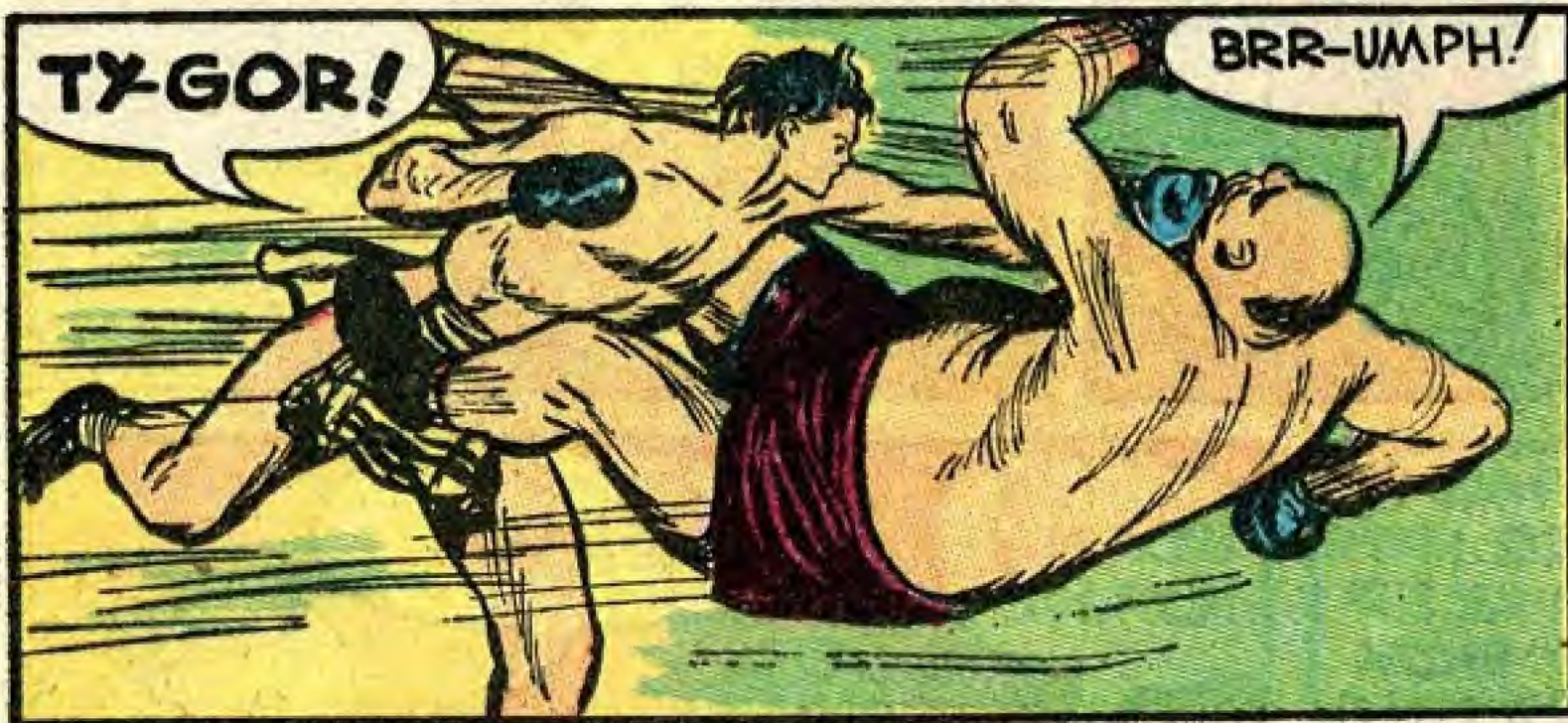














# DOC STRONG

## AND THE ISLE OF RIGHT

by S. COOPER

THE 'HUNDRED YEARS' WAR', WHICH BEGAN IN EUROPE IN 1939, HAS—BY THE YEAR 2040—LAID WASTE TO CIVILIZATION... THEN A VAST BARBARIC HORDE, LED BY GUSTAVE RITTER, SWEEPS DOWN ON THE LAST SURVIVORS AND DRIVES THEM TO AN UNCHARTED ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC... HERE **DOC STRONG** AND HIS COMPANIONS SET UP THE LAST OUTPOST OF CIVILIZATION AND CALL IT *THE ISLE OF RIGHT*!!

HAVING COMPLETED A SUCCESSFUL EXPEDITION TO THE MAINLAND, IN ORDER TO CUT RITTER'S SUPPLY LINES, **DOC STRONG** AND HIS LOYAL CREW APPROACH THE ISLE OF RIGHT!!

WE'RE ALMOST BACK TO THE ISLAND AGAIN, ALICE!

GOOD, DOC!

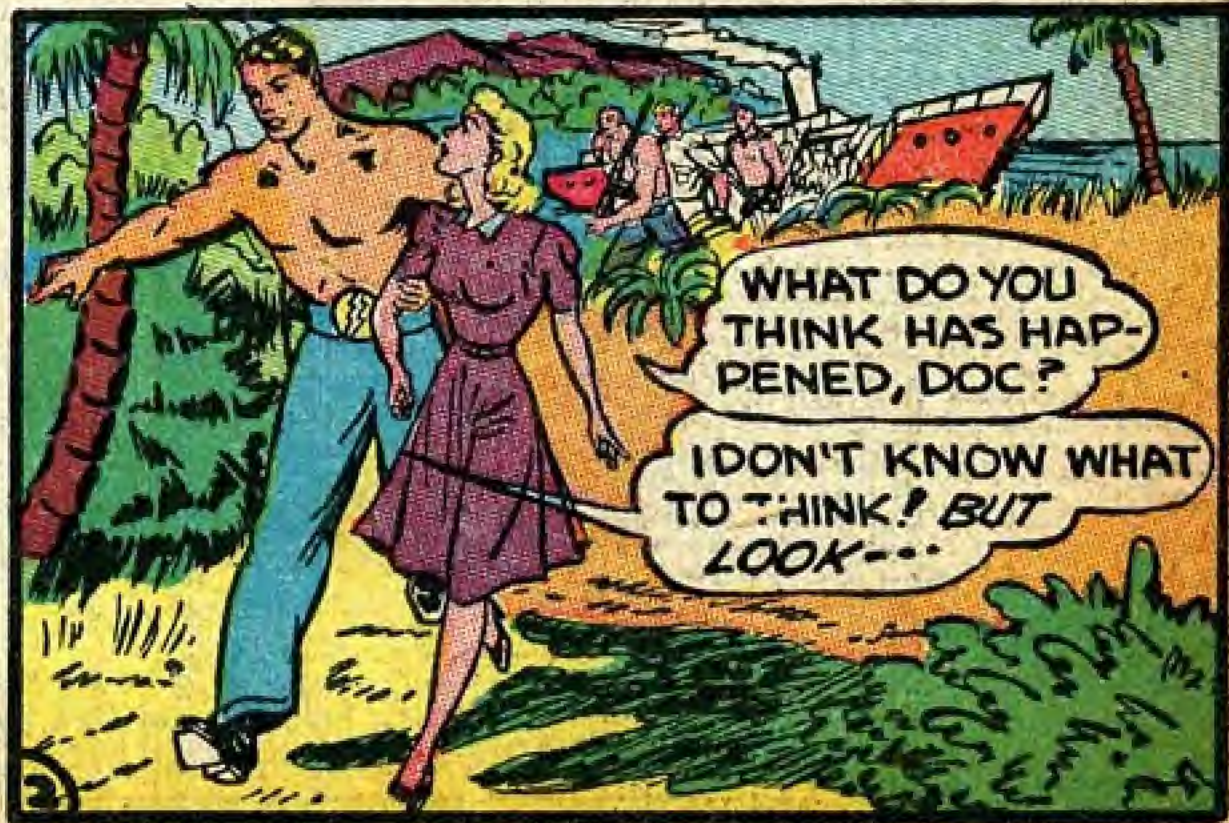
BUT I HAVE FUNNY FEELING SOMETHING IS WRONG!

AND SAMPSON'S HUNCH IS RIGHT! A STRANGE SHIP FROM OUTER SPACE HAS LANDED ON THE ISLE OF RIGHT!

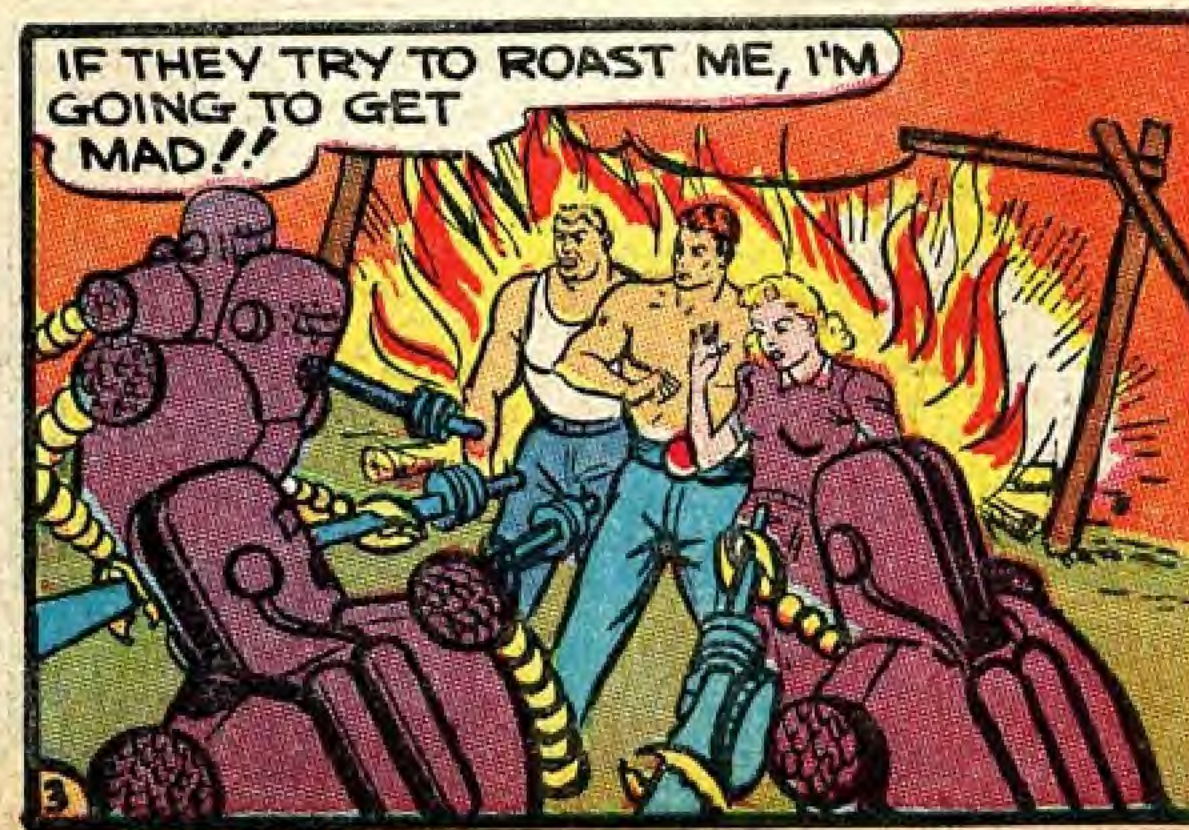
HIDEOUS MONSTERS FROM THE PLANET MARS MAKE QUICK WORK OF **DOC STRONG'S** SKELETON CREW!!









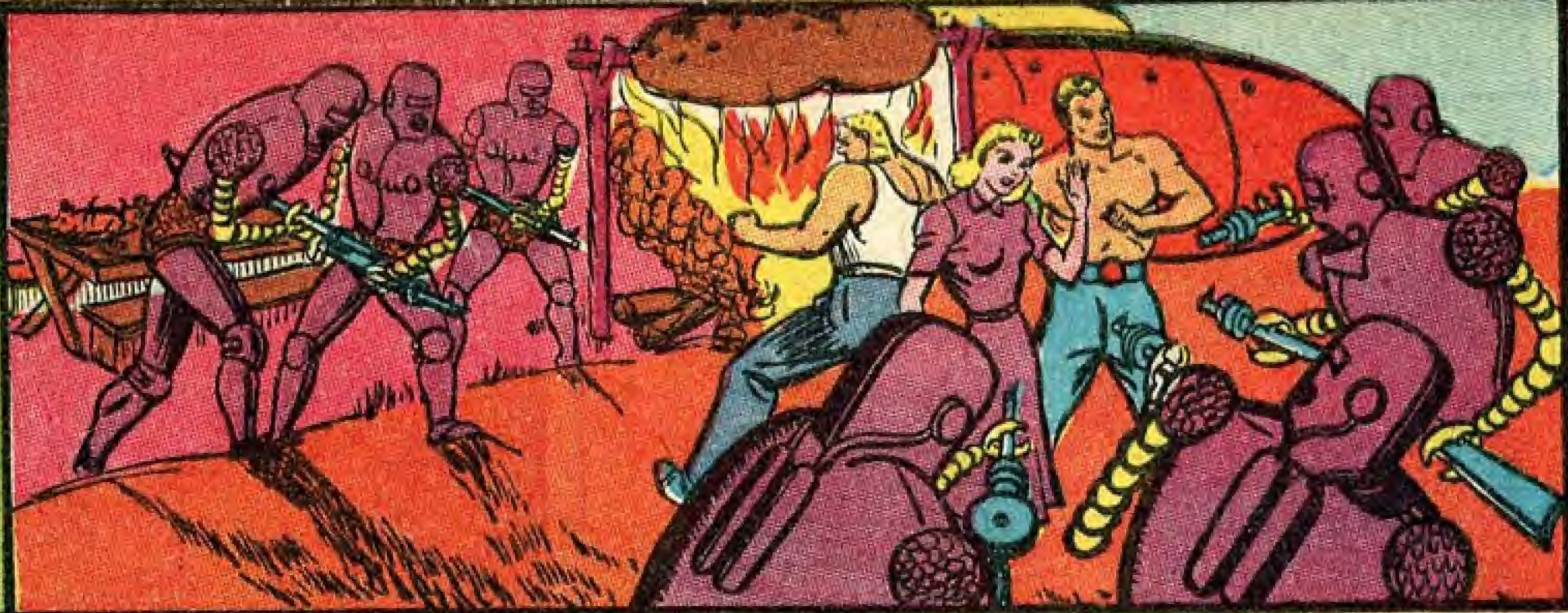








THE  
ENRAGED  
MARTIANS  
DECIDE  
TO END  
THEIR  
FEAST!

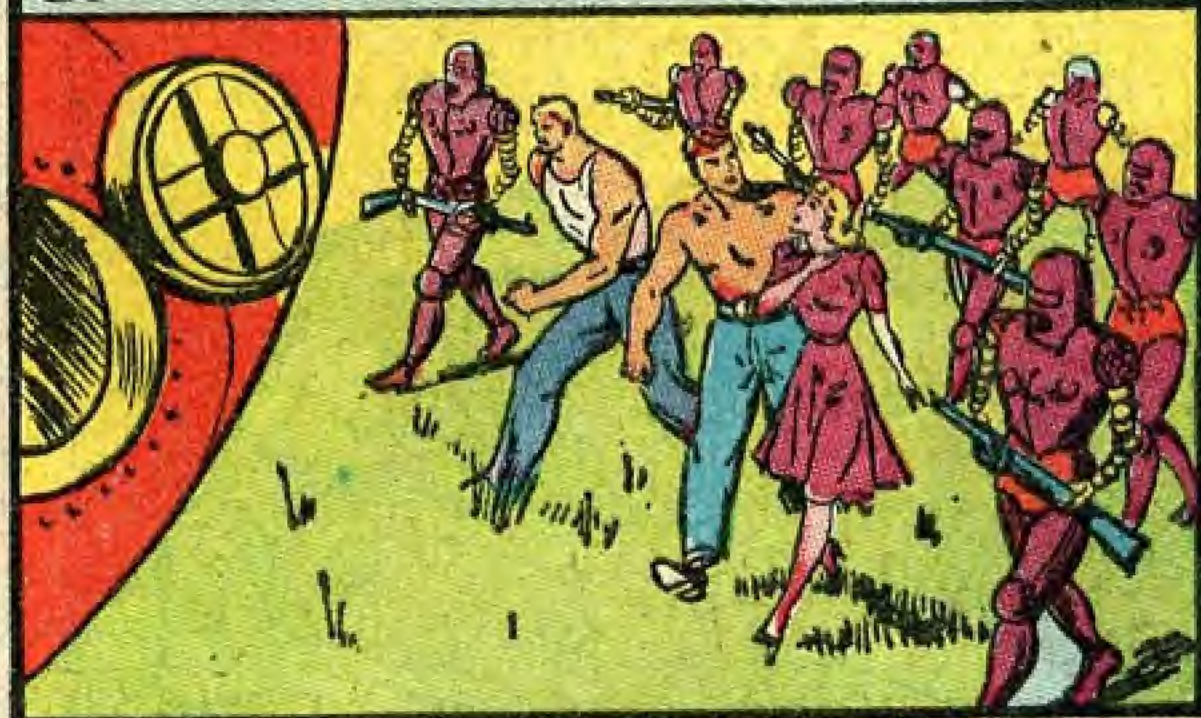


HEY, SAMPSON! THINGS  
LOOK BAD! TRY TO  
MAKE A BREAK  
FOR IT!

ALL RIGHT,  
DOC! YOU  
BETCHA!



BUT THE MARTIANS ARE TOO ALERT...



ARE YOU  
HURT, ALICE?

NO! BUT WHAT  
ARE THEY GOING  
TO DO  
WITH US  
NOW?

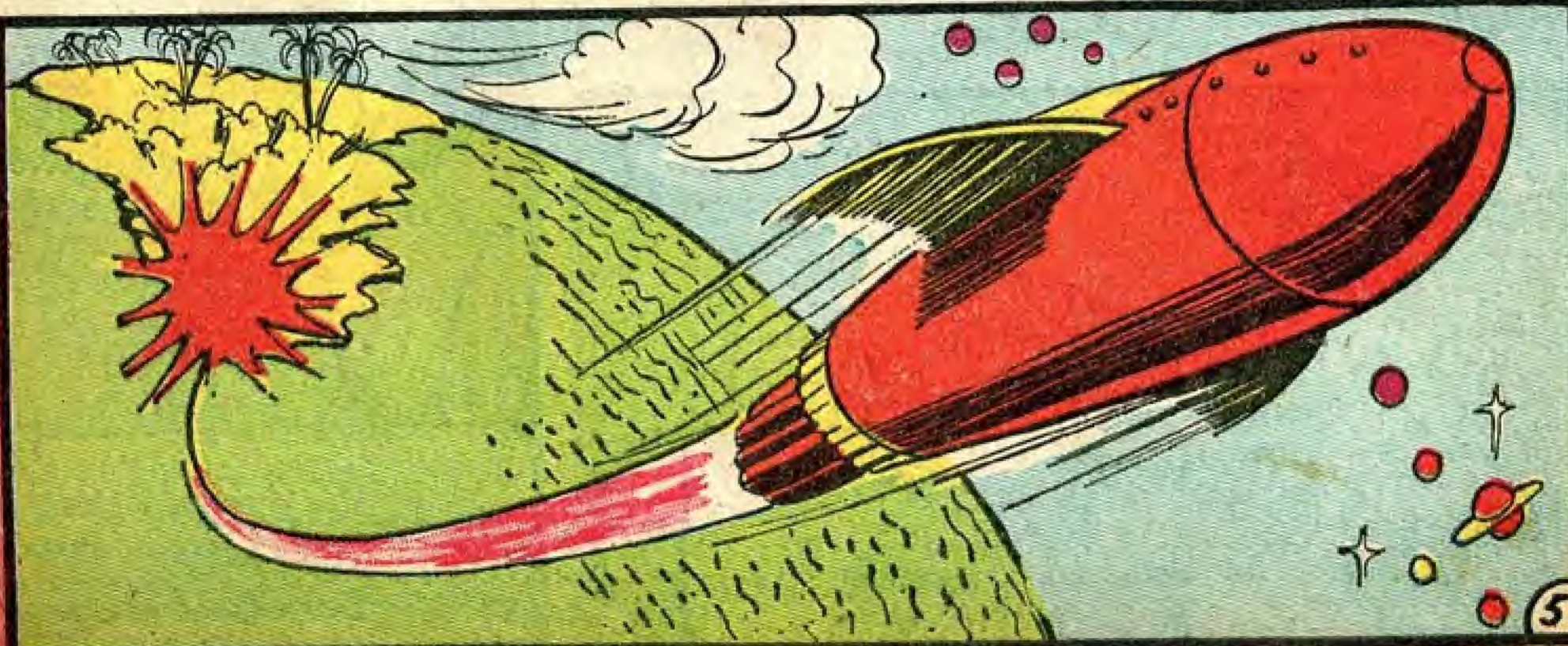


I CAN HEAR  
THE ROCKET  
FUSES SPLUT-  
TERING!

YOU'RE RIGHT, DOC,  
THE SHIP IS GOING  
TO TAKE OFF!

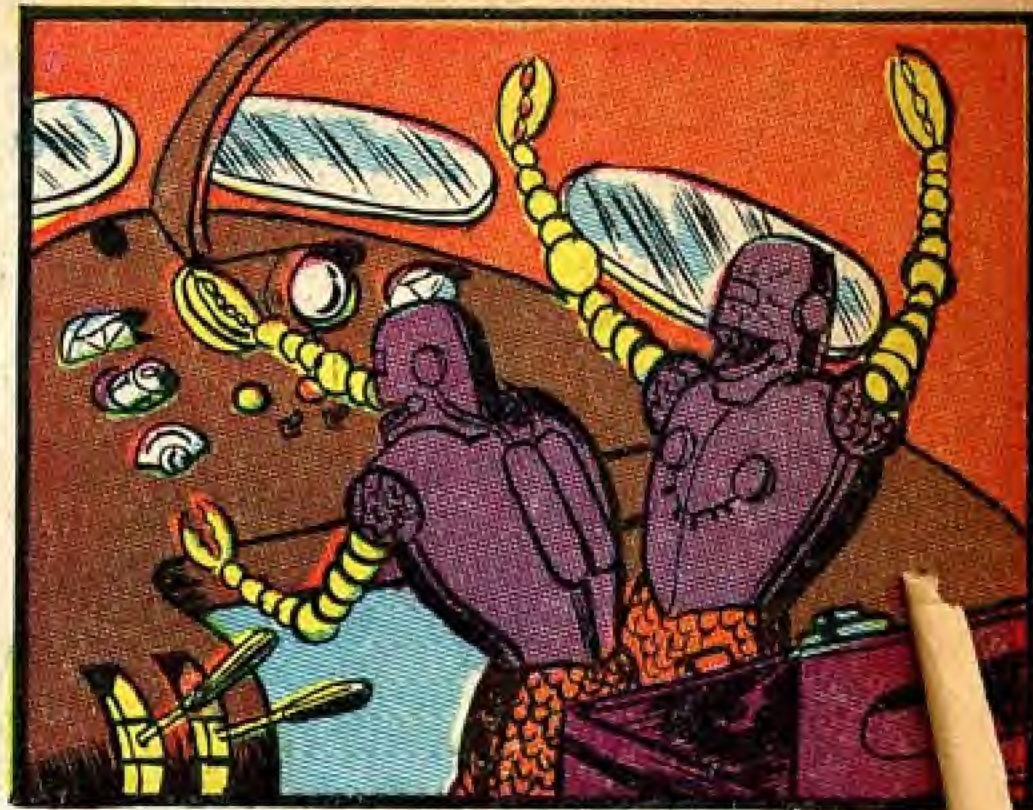
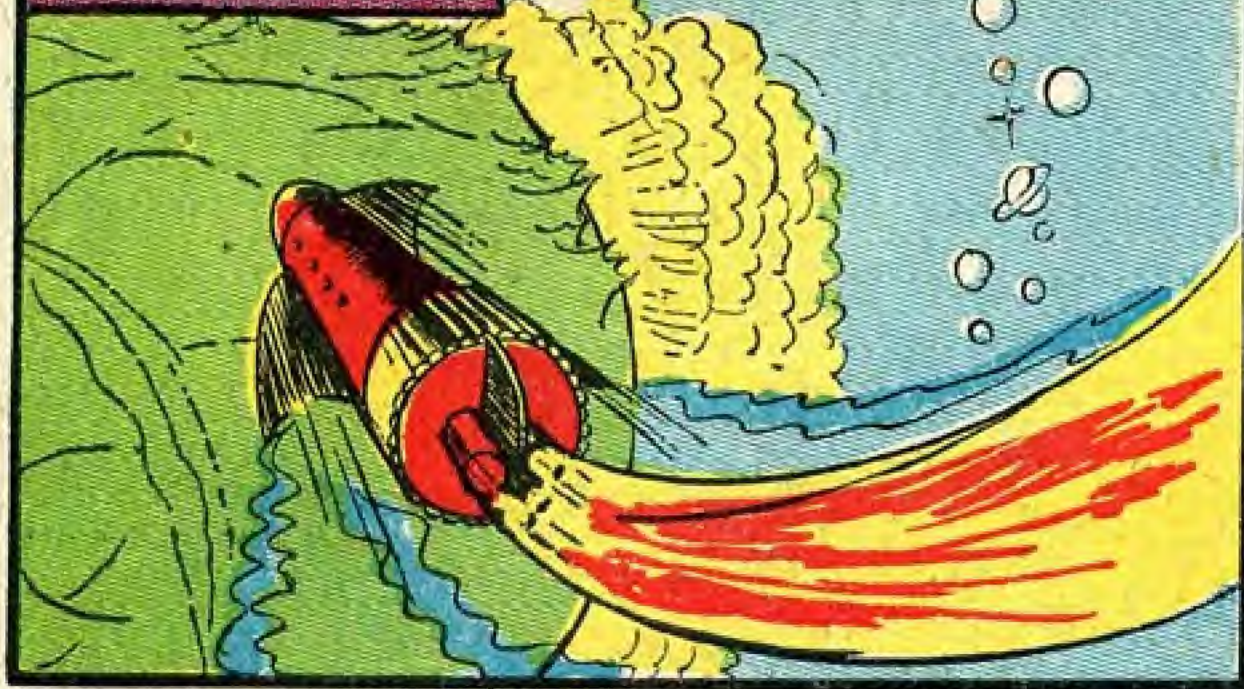


THE  
ROCKET  
SHIP  
TAKES  
OFF  
FROM  
THE  
ISLE  
OF  
RIGHT  
!!



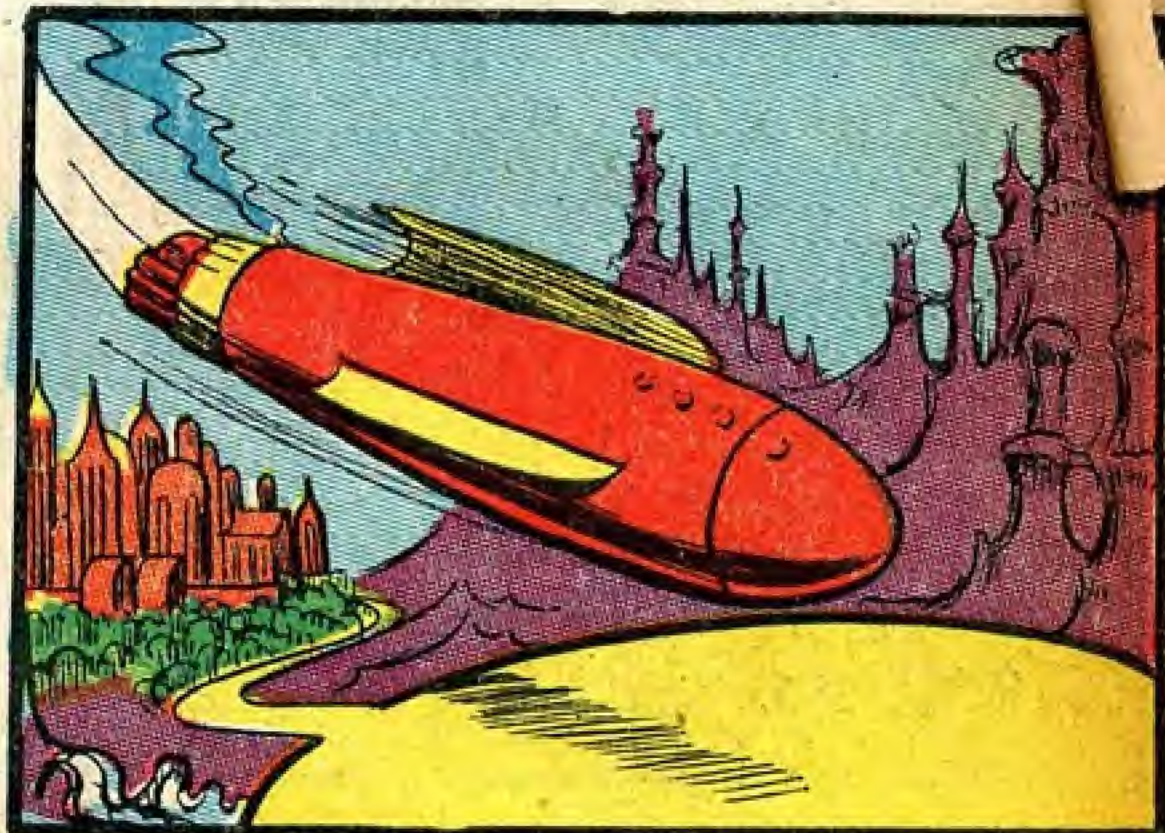


DAYS LATER... THE SHIP APPROACHES THE PLANET MARS...



WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT, DOC?

YES, DOC, LOOK! THEY ACT AS IF THEY'RE HAPPY ABOUT SOMETHING! I THINK WE'RE PREPARING TO LAND!



WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'VE BROUGHT US?

WE'RE ON ANOTHER PLANET! MARS... PROBABLY!

I MUST BE HAVING A NIGHTMARE!



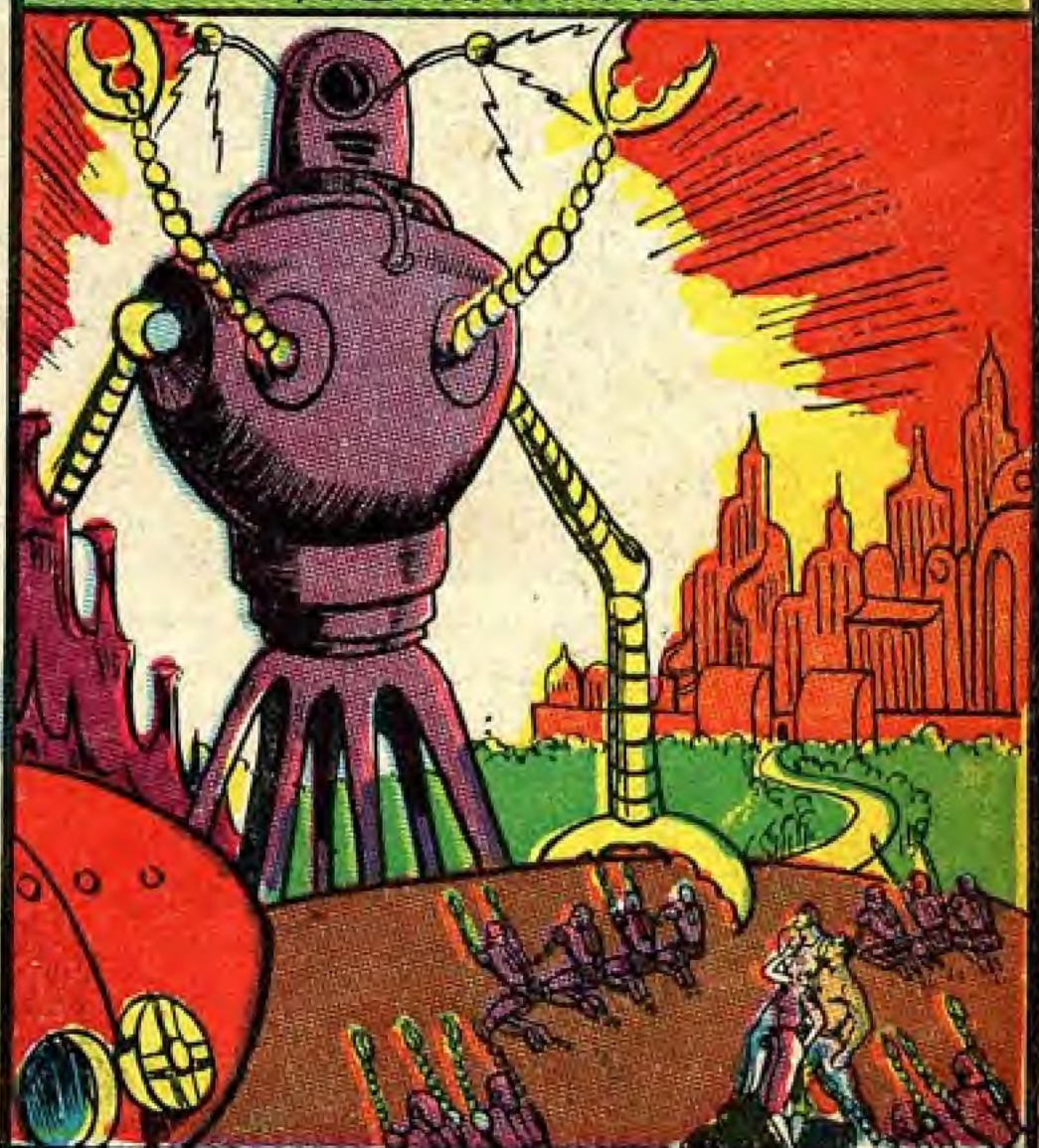
LOOK!

GOOD HEAVENS!

WHATTA SIGHT!!



ALICE, SAMPSON AND DOC ARE BROUGHT BEFORE THE KING OF THE MARTIANS...



THRILLING ADVENTURES OF -  
DOC STRONG - CONTINUE  
IN EVERY ISSUE OF -  
BLUE RIBBON COMICS...



# LOOP LOGAN

## *Air Ace*

By FRANK VOLP  
AND  
JOE BLAIR

LOOP LOGAN, AMERICAN COMMERCIAL FLYER, JOINED THE FRENCH AIR FORCE AT THE OUTBREAK OF THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT. . . . NOW, AFTER FRANCE'S SURRENDER TO NAZI GERMANY, LOGAN HOPS OFF TO JOIN THE RANKS OF THE FIGHTING ROYAL AIR FORCE. . .



LOOP SIGHTS THE CHALK CLIFFS OF EM-BATTLED BRITAIN. . . .



IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!  
I'LL SOON MAKE THE AIR-  
PORT OUTSIDE CROYDEN!



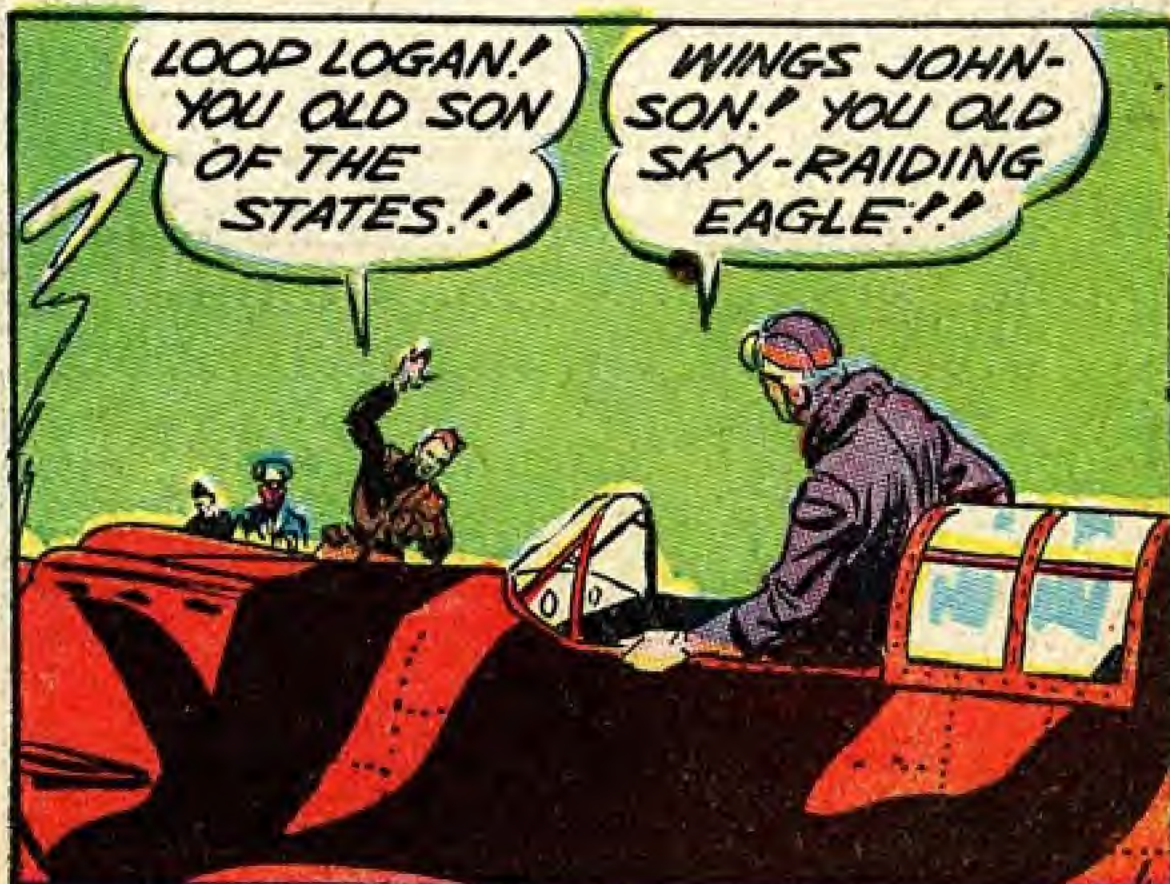
A FRENCH  
PLANE!  
THAT'S WHAT  
IT IS!

I'LL BET I  
KNOW WHO  
THAT IS!



LOOP LOGAN!  
YOU OLD SON  
OF THE  
STATES!!

WINGS JOHN-  
SON! YOU OLD  
SKY-RAIDING  
EAGLE!!







MAJOR, THIS IS LOOP LOGAN, FORMERLY OF THE FRENCH AIR FORCE!

I'VE HEARD OF YOU, LOGAN- OF COURSE. .. GLAD TO SEE YOU!

GREETINGS, SIR!



SINCE THE FRENCH HAVE CAP- ITULATED, I'D LIKE TO OFFER MY SERVICES TO HIS MAJESTY'S GOVERNMENT! I'M ANXIOUS TO CARRY ON THE FIGHT AGAINST THAT EX- GERMAN CORPOR- AL WHO CALLS HIMSELF DER FUEHRER!



LOGAN, THEY NEED YOUR SERVICES AT AIR BASE 22!

LOSSES THERE HAVE BEEN HEAVY!

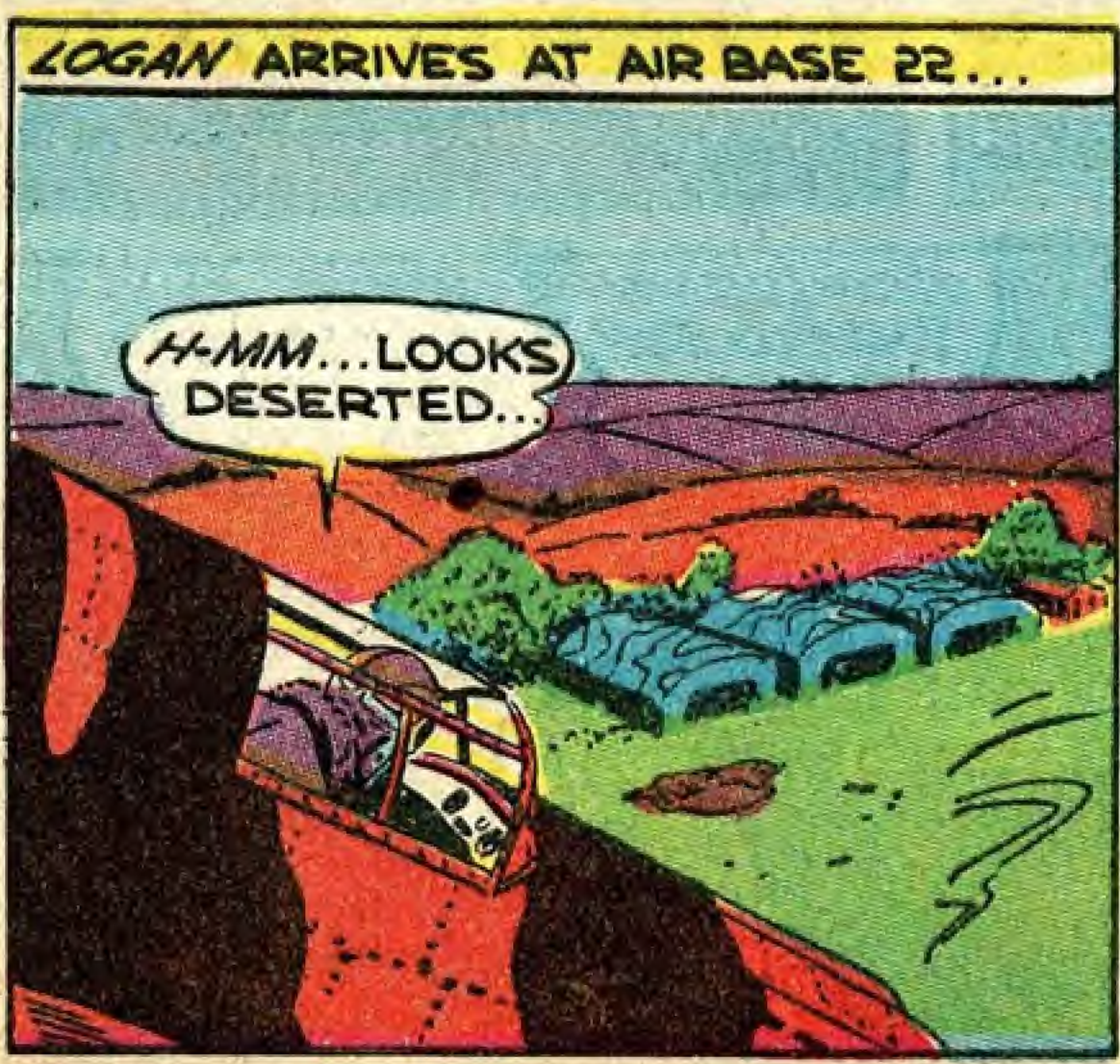
I'LL HOP OVER THERE, NOW, SIR! SEE YOU IN BERLIN, WINGS!

ATTA BOY, LOOP!



LOOP PASSES OVER MANEUVERING BRITISH MECHANIZED FORCES....

HOLD YOUR FIRE! IT'S A FRENCH PLANE!



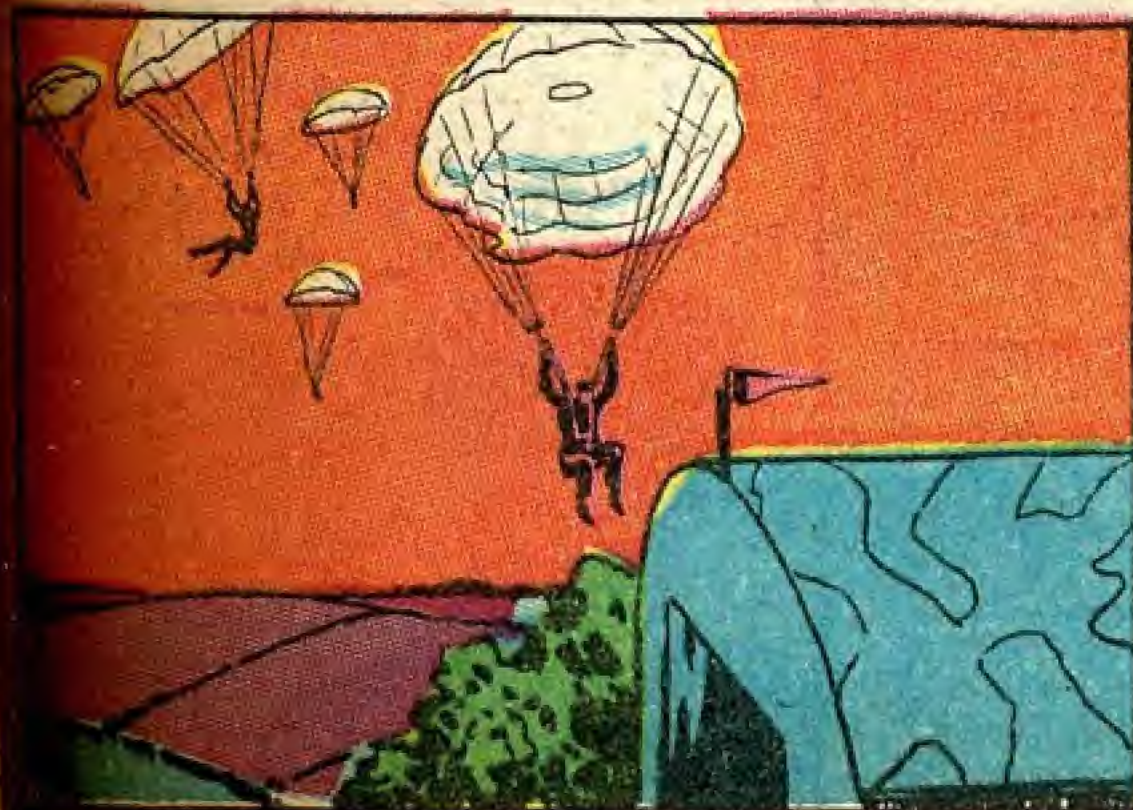
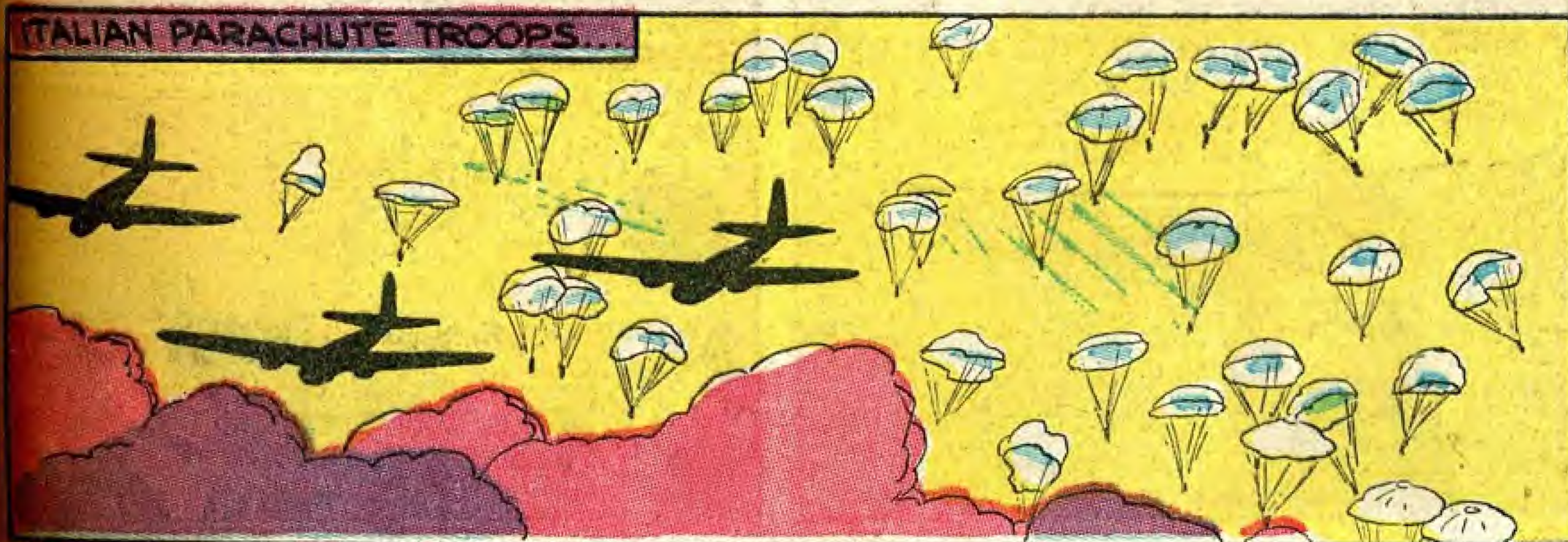
LOGAN ARRIVES AT AIR BASE 22...

H-MM... LOOKS DESERTED...



HOLY SMOKE! NO WONDER I DIDN'T SEE ANYONE! THE JOINTS BEEN BOMBED!









ALL YOU  
NEED TO  
GET PLACES  
IS A LITTLE  
DRAG, BUDDY  
!!



THIS GUY WAS ONLY  
A SERGEANT / THAT  
HURTS MY PRIDE  
... I'LL HAVE TO  
DO SOMETHING  
ABOUT IT!!



I HOPE MY  
ITALIAN  
HOLDS  
OUT!



I HAVE A SPECIAL  
ORDER! CARRY IT OUT!



ENEMY TROOPS, IN ITALIAN  
UNIFORMS, ARE ABOUT TO ATTACK!  
GET INTO THE HANGAR AND BAR-  
RICADE YOURSELVES UNTIL I GIVE  
THE SIGNAL TO FIRE!



WHAT ARE THESE ORDERS YOU  
ARE GIVING? ANSWER!!

SHH! PLEASE STEP  
THIS WAY, CAPTAIN...  
I'LL SHOW  
YOU!



I'M SORRY TO BE SO HASTY... BUT I HAVEN'T  
MUCH  
TIME!!



THIS MAKES ME FEEL  
BETTER... I'M CAPTAIN  
NOW! YOU SURE CAN GO  
UP FAST IN THE ITALIAN  
ARMY!!





NOW, THAT I'M A BIG SHOT,  
I CAN HANDLE THESE  
GUYS WITH MORE  
AUTHORITY!!



BRITISH TROOPS, DISGUISED IN OUR UNI-  
FORMS, ARE ABOUT TO ATTACK! BARRI-  
CADE YOURSELVES IN THE BARRACKS UN-  
TIL I GIVE  
THE OR-  
DER TO  
FIRE  
!!



WHEW! THAT GETS RID  
OF THEM FOR THE TIME  
BEING! NOW TO... WELL,  
I'LL BE.....



ANOTHER ITALIAN CONTINGENT ARRIVES....



THIS IS ALMOST  
TOO GOOD! HEY,  
YOU GUYS!



BRITISH TROOPS ARE  
HIDDEN IN THE HAN-  
GARS AND BARRACKS.  
....THEY'RE WAIT-  
ING TO ANNIHILATE  
US!!



DEPLOY AROUND THE HANGARS!  
WAIT UNTIL I GIVE THE SIGNAL...  
THEN ATTACK!!



DEPLOY AROUND THE BAR-  
RACKS! WHEN I GIVE THE  
SIGNAL... ATTACK!!





LOOP LOGAN  
CARRIES ON  
AGAINST THE  
ENEMY IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE  
OF -

*Blue  
Ribbon  
Comics*





# The GREEN FALCON

PRINCE JOHN SITS ON THE THRONE IN ENGLAND, WHILE RICHARD OF THE LION HEART IS HELD CAPTIVE BY THE SARACENS. THE GREEN FALCON, WHOSE REAL IDENTITY IS UNKNOWN TO ALL, BATTLES WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH AND CUNNING AGAINST THE INJUSTICES AND OPPRESSIONS OF THE TYRANT, JOHN.

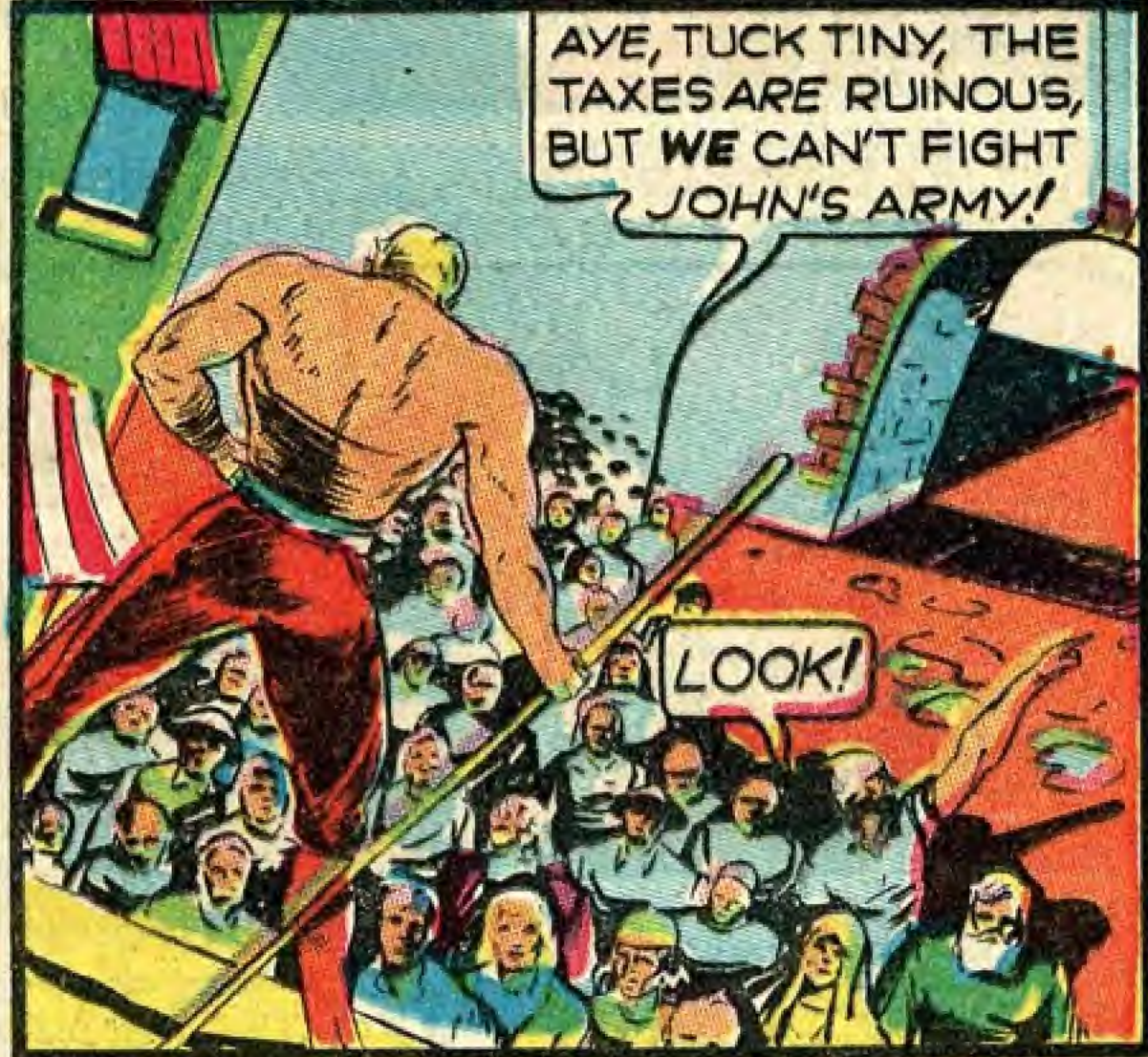


by LEE HARRIS

PRINCE JOHN'S TAX COLLECTORS WILL ARRIVE SHORTLY TO COLLECT THEIR EXORBITANT TAXES. FIGHT THEM, I SAY!



ONE DAY, IN THE MARKET PLACE OF NOTTINGHAMSHIRE



AYE, TUCK TINY, THE TAXES ARE RUINOUS, BUT WE CAN'T FIGHT JOHN'S ARMY!

LOOK!



THE GREEN FALCON, SIGN OF THE MOST DOUGHTY KNIGHT IN ALL ENGLAND

A FALCON!

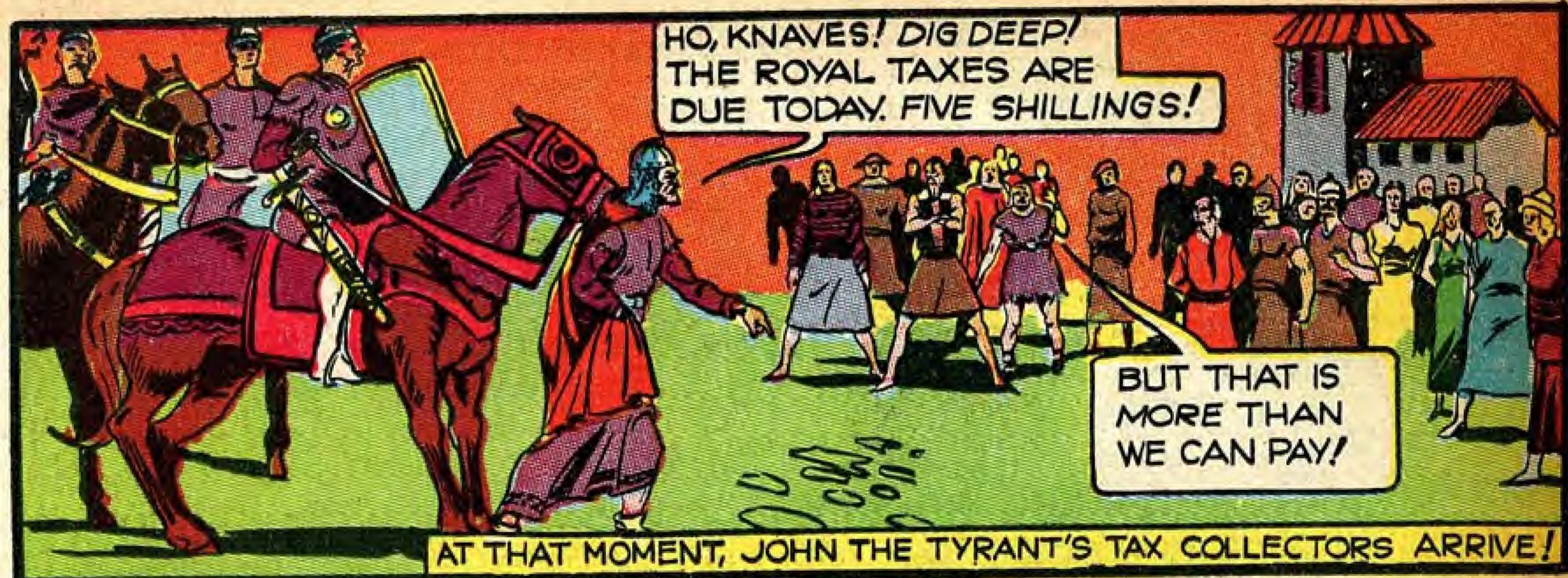
A GREEN FALCON!

THE GREEN FALCON IS ON HIS WAY TO AID US. WILL YOU FIGHT THEM NOW?



AYE, WE WILL FIGHT!





HO, KNAVES! DIG DEEP!  
THE ROYAL TAXES ARE  
DUE TODAY. FIVE SHILLINGS!

BUT THAT IS  
MORE THAN  
WE CAN PAY!

AT THAT MOMENT, JOHN THE TYRANT'S TAX COLLECTORS ARRIVE!



VILLAIN! YOU  
DARE PROTEST  
AGAINST. . .



IT'S THE  
GREEN FALCON!

GREETINGS,  
SCUM!



THE SOLDIERS ARE CONFUSED BY AN UNEXPECTED  
VOLLEY FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.



JOLLY ROUNDFELLOW,  
THE GREEN FALCON'S  
RIGHT HAND MAN!

'TIS A SWEET  
TUNE MY ARROWS  
SING WHEN THEY  
STRIKE DOWN JOHN'S MEN!



THE GROUND  
IS NO PLACE  
FOR AN  
OLD WO-  
MAN!

THE GREEN FALCON PAUSES  
TO HELP UP AN OLD LADY.

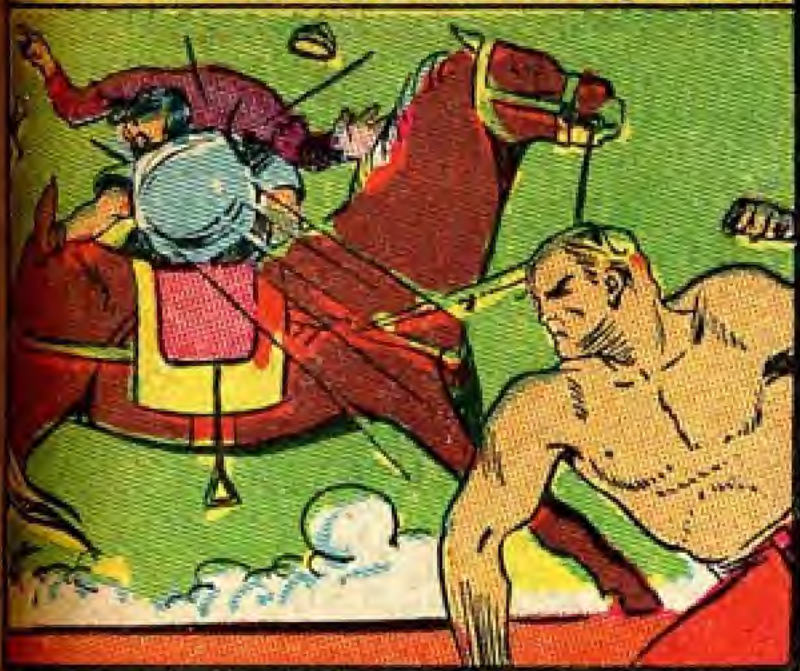


AND MOMENTARILY  
IS CAUGHT OFF GUARD

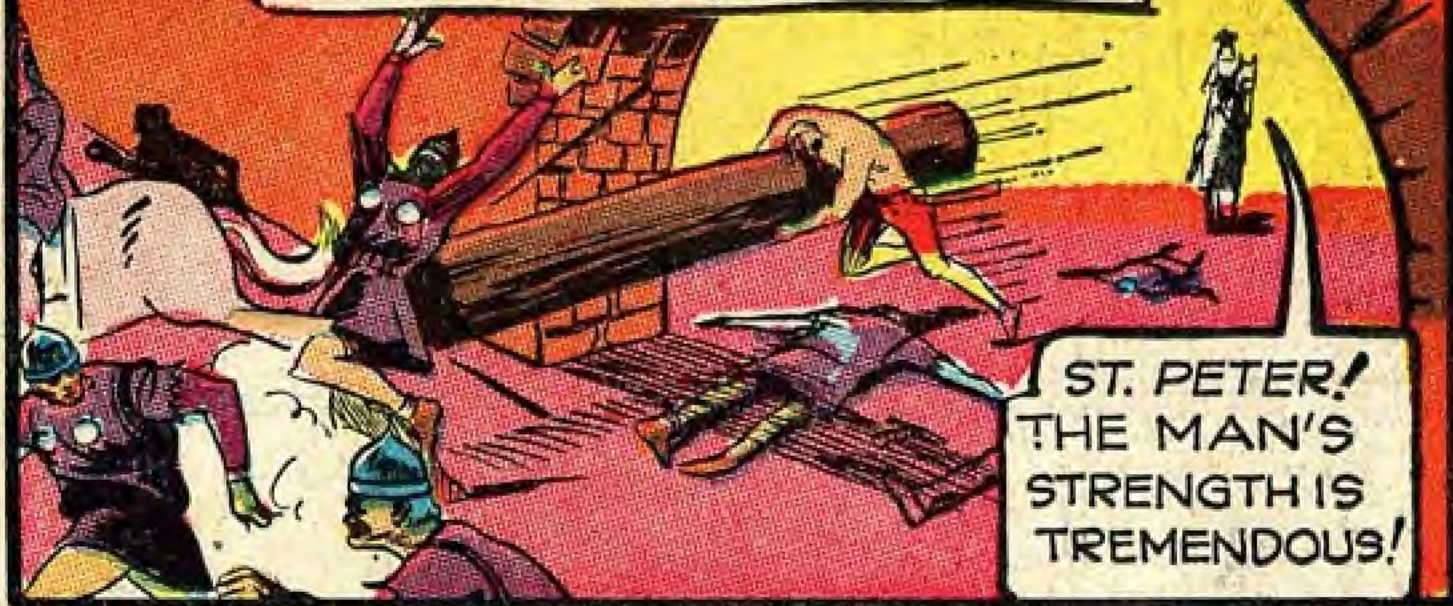
DIE!



...BUT BEFORE THE SOLDIER CAN STRIKE...



THE GREEN FALCON FINDS AN UNEXPECTED ALLY.



ST. PETER!  
THE MAN'S  
STRENGTH IS  
TREMENDOUS!

MANY THANKS,  
BRAVE FELLOW.  
ENGLAND  
NEEDS MEN  
LIKE YOU.

ENGLAND MAY  
HAVE ME! PRAY,  
LET ME JOIN YOU  
IN YOUR FIGHT  
AGAINST JOHN!



WHAT SAY  
YOU, JOLLY?

I SHOULD HATE TO  
SAY "NO" TO SUCH  
A MAN!



LADY MARION, RICHARD'S WARD,  
AND BELOVED OF THE GREEN FALCON

YOU SENT  
FOR ME,  
SIRE?

YES. I  
HAVE AN

OFFER FOR YOUR GREEN FALCON  
WHICH HE MAY FIND FAVORABLE.



IN THE PALACE OF  
JOHN, THE USURPER.

--AND 'T WAS THE  
GREEN FALCON  
AND THAT FAT  
FELLOW  
WHO--



THE GREEN FALCON, THE GREEN FALCON! HOW THAT ACCURSED NAME DOGS ME! CAN NO ONE STOP HIM?



IF YOU WILL ASK HIM  
HERE, I SHALL DECLARE  
A TRUCE, SO THAT WE  
MAY DISCUSS SOME RE-  
FORMS.

WHY, THAT'S  
WONDERFUL!  
I KNOW  
WHERE I  
MAY FIND  
HIM!







BUT YOUR MAJESTY, YOU CAN'T.

BUT THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE MISTAKEN, MY DEAR BOLTYN.. YOUR KING HAS THE POWER TO DO MANY THINGS. MARION SHALL SOON LEARN THAT!



'TIS FROM LADY MARION! JOHN HAS DECLARED A TRUCE, AND WISHES TO SEE ME!

'TIS A TRAP!



LADY MARION WOULD NOT LEAD ME INTO A TRAP, JOLLY!

I SUPPOSE NOT!... BUT FORGET NOT TO BLOW A BLAST UP-ON YOUR HORN IF YOU NEED US!



THE GREEN FALCON ARRIVES AT THE PALACE COURTYARD.

OH, SIR FALCON, 'TIS TOO WONDERFUL! JOHN HAS PROMISED TO REFORM! NOW MAYHAP WE MAY BE TOGETHER.



I FEAR THAT CANNOT BE, 'TILL RICHARD RETURNS, SWEET MARION.



SURRENDER, OR DIE, FALCON!

SIR BOLTYN AND HIS HIRELING TROOPS DASH UPON THE SCENE.



BEFORE SIR BOLTYN CAN RUSH UPON THE GREEN FALCON..

HE IS BLOWING A BLAST!

LET HIM BLOW HIS FOOL BRAINS OUT. NAUGHT CAN SAVE HIM NOW!



THE FOOL  
BIT AT THE  
BAIT, YOUR  
MAJESTY!  
SHOULD HAVE  
KILLED HIM  
IMMEDIATELY!

NO, I WISH THE  
PLEASURE OF SEE-  
ING HIM DIE!

BUT YOU CAN-  
NOT. . . YOU  
PROMISED!



PROMISES ARE  
ONLY FOR FOOLS  
AND WOMEN!  
KILL HIM!



CURSE YOU AND  
YOUR TREACHERY,  
BLACK JOHN!



CALL OFF  
YOUR SCUM  
AND RELEASE  
SIR FALCON, OR...

FREE  
HIM, FREE  
HIM!



THEY MUST NOT  
LEAVE THE PALACE  
ALIVE!!



GREAT  
WORK,  
JOLLY!

PRAISE ME NOT.  
'T WAS TUCK  
TINY'S MIGHT  
THAT ENABLED  
US TO EN-  
TER THE  
PALACE!



LEAVE OFF, TUCK!  
WE CANNOT  
BATTLE THE  
WHOLE ARMY!



THIS ROOM  
IS OUR LAST  
HOPE.



WE'RE CORNERED  
NOW, SIR FALCON.  
BUT AT LEAST  
WE WILL DIE  
FIGHTING!



NOT YET...

...THIS CORD GIVES ME AN  
IDEA. . . QUICK, . . . BOTH  
OF YOU GRAB AN END!





HO THERE, KNAVES!  
HERE I AM, READY  
TO FIGHT!



THERE HE GOES INTO THAT  
ROOM! DON'T TAKE HIM ALIVE!



IF THERE IS A  
WHOLE BRAIN AMONG  
THEM THIS WILL  
SCATTER IT!



OUT THE DOOR, QUICK,  
TUCK! WE MUST NOT  
TARRY!

YES, BUT  
FIRST I MUST  
ATTEND TO  
SIR BOLTYN!



SUDDENLY A SECRET  
PANEL SLIDES OPEN

THIS WAY, SIR  
FALCON!



TAKE ME WITH YOU,  
SIR  
FALCON.

NO, MARION. YOU ARE  
SAFER HERE. JOHN  
DARES NOT HARM  
YOU, AND BESIDES... I... I

MARION  
LEADS  
THEM  
TO  
SAFETY.



ME THINKS, TUCK, THERE  
IS A BUTTERFLY YON-  
DER WE  
SHOULD  
CATCH.



HELP!  
HELP!



NEW  
THRILLING  
ADVENTURES  
OF THE  
GREEN FALCON,  
THE BRAVEST  
KNIGHT IN ALL  
ENGLAND, ARE  
IN EVERY ISSUE  
OF  
BLUE RIBBON  
COMICS





# *Will help you* **Get a DAISY for** **CHRISTMAS**

—Red Ryder



## *The New* **GOLDEN BANDED** **1000-SHOT** **RED RYDER** *Saddle* **CARBINE**

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SUBINGER, INC., N.Y.

Let Red Ryder help you get *THE* Daisy for Christmas! Just send him the coupon for your **FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT** enclosing 3c stamp to help cover our handling-postage cost. Daisy's **COPYRIGHTED, FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT** contains printed "messages" to which you sign your name, pictures of Daisy Air Rifles, and complete directions for using. You'll have fun doing it. Put "Reminders" under milk bottles, in the mail-box! On Dad's easy chair! Mail one to Dad where he works! They'll help "sell" your folks on getting you *THE* Daisy—as they helped thousands of boys last Christmas! Send Coupon, 3-cent stamp now.

Here's **FRED HARMAN** famous cowboy artist who draws **NEA'S** popular **RED RYDER** **COMIC STRIP**! Fred used to ride broncs on his ranch near Pagosa Springs, Colo. His new 12-chapter movie serial "Adventures of Red Ryder"—produced by Republic Pictures—is now on the screen. It's Thrilling!



See the **Adventures of RED RYDER** with **DON and BARRY** at your theater

Send Coupon Below For Your

# **FREE** **CHRISTMAS** *Reminder* **KIT**

IT'S REALLY YOURS for only \$2.95

DUTY ADDED IN CANADA

Here's the **BEST** Christmas Gift to get—this beautiful 1000-shot **RED RYDER CARBINE** featuring: (1) Genuine Western Carbine Ring (2) 16-inch Leather Saddle Thong Knotted to Ring (3) Golden-Banded Muzzle (4) Golden Front Sight (5) Lightning-Loader Invention—pour in 1000 shot in 20 seconds! (6) Golden-Banded Fore-Piece (7) Carbine Style Fore-Piece, Cocking Lever (8) Adjustable, Double-Notch Rear Sight (9) **RED RYDER'S** Picture, Signature and Horse "Thunder" Branded on Pistol-Grip Stock. She's the most realistic-lookin' **SADDLE CARBINE** you ever saw "Out West." In fact "It's A DAISY!" If you have the money now (or can get it) buy your **RED RYDER CARBINE** at the nearest hardware, sport goods or department store. If they haven't it (or no Daisy Dealer is near you) send us \$2.95 and we'll mail yours *postpaid*. (Duty added in Canada.) Rush **COUPON**, 3c stamp for **Free Christmas Reminder Kit**!



**PACKED IN THIS BIG HANDSOME CARTON**

**RED RYDER** (Care of **DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY** 872 Union Street, Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.)

Dear Red: I enclose 3c stamp for postage-handling expense. Please send me **Free, COPYRIGHTED Christmas Reminder Kit**.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
 ST. & NO. \_\_\_\_\_  
 CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
☐ Check here if you want Daisy Catalog also.

### *The Popular* **500 SHOT** **LIGHTNING-LOADER CARBINE**

Daisy's original 500-Shot Carbine featuring Lightning-Loader Invention and Adjustable Double-Notch Rear Sight. Only \$2.50

\$2.50

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Double Barrel 300-Shot Repeater, Break-action, \$5

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USE **DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT**



**BIG JUMBO TUBE**  
**5¢**

Buy genuine Daisy-made "Chrome-Shell" steel Bulls Eye Shot for accurate shooting. It's BEST. At Dealers.

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Jim Prentice  
BRINGS YOU  
**ELECTRIC**

**FOOTBALL**

Important  
NEW FEATURES



Hi Boys!

These new Electric Games are built on sturdy wood frames size 14 x 18 inches, have Plated Metal Parts, Big Double-Battery Power Units, Electrically Illuminated Plays, and Colorful Handsomely Lacquered Playing Fields. BE SURE you get yours this Christmas!

**OVER  
For a TOUCHDOWN!**

AMERICA'S greatest Football game! Loaded with Fun, Thrills, and the Fascination of Electricity!

You and your opponent represent Coach, Quarterback, Line, Ends, Back-field, and Cheering Section of your respective teams. The player who knows smart Football and who can outmaneuver his opponent will control the yardage of the miniature football as it goes up and down the gridiron — but the uncertainty

of the game often gives the losing player a "Fighting Chance" and he may sweep down the field for a "Touchdown" or a "Smashing Last-Minute Victory!"

Game comes complete, ready to play, with Miniature Football, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. Packed in brilliant yellow gift box.

Be the popular owner of this champion of games! New 1941 MODEL \$2.



#### ELECTRIC BASEBALL

A FLASHY big electric diamond with all the thrills of Big League Baseball! Furnishes plenty of excitement and loads of opportunity for real baseball strategy, whether you're "at bat" or "in the field!" Complete with new Electric Bat, Electric Ump, Base Runners, Lights, Batteries, Scoring Device, etc. in bright red gift box. 1941 MODEL, \$2.



#### ELECTRIC ICE HOCKEY

THE most intriguing Ice Hockey game ever invented! A sensational, fast-moving game that grips you every moment the puck is on the ice! Played with complete teams including goalies. Beautifully lacquered hockey rink in contrasting blue and white. Complete with Men, Puck, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. in orange gift box. 1941 MODEL, \$2.



#### ELECTRIC BASKETBALL

THERE is fun galore with this popular new Electric Basketball game! You actually feel yourself streaking down the gym floor sinking a "flashy shot" for the team! Plays and scoring follow regulation Basketball from start to finish. Complete with Miniature Basketball, Timing Device, Lights, Batteries, etc. in blue gift box. 1941 MODEL, \$2.



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11 BRIDGE STREET, HOLYOKE, MASS.

Gentlemen: I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ Please ship at once the games (checked at right) to:

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TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC FOOTBALL
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- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC ICE HOCKEY
- ☐ \$2. ELECTRIC BASKETBALL
- ☐ \$6. for three games checked above. FREE Transformer included.

GET THIS  
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With every order for three games we will include FREE one Special Transformer Unit for operating games from any 110 volt A. C. outlet. Replaces batteries.